THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1873. NO. 19.

My April Love.

An April maiden is my love!
So full of moods is she,
I hardly know, to tell the truth,
Which mood most pleaseth me,
Her smiles are as bewildering
As April's sunniest day—
So tender, I am fain to wish
They ne'er may pass away.

But if my love doth charm me so
When she with mirth o'erflows,
How can I tell the strange sweet spell
Her sadness o'er me throws?
Like violets bathed in morning dew
Her dear eyes seem to be;
And then I think she's dearer yet
Than e'er before to me!

All smiles and tears, my little love
Is like an April day,
For sunshine giveth place to clouds,
By sunbeams chased away.
Ah me! which mood doth please me most
I fear will ne'er be known;
But what care I, since in them all
Her heart is still my own!

The Ruin.

The old house stands where the hill-top trees
Bend to the breath of the upland breeze,
Stands in the solitude alone,
An unknown castle of unhewn stone,
But crumbling,
Falling,
This once stronghold,
Burial heap of memories old.
Stands in its silence—sad, forlorn,
Its walls o'ergrown with the briery thorn,
Mouldering brush and rank weed tall,
Choking up portal, path, and hall,
Thus checking,
Fretting
The stranger, who
Would boldly wander the old pile through.
Night owls build in the turret gray,
Fox and wolf through the great hall play,
Or from the thickly tangled grass
Start as the wandering footsteps pass,
All snapping,
Snarling,
Lonely, bold,
Modern lord of the castle old.
The daylight peers with a curious eye
Through the broken panes of the windows high;
And the winter winds with a relish keen
Whistle 'mongst rafter, brick, and beam,
And gaily,
Madly,
Wildly carouse
Through the halls of the old deserted house.
I'd not wander there when the dewy eve
Gives to the day a glad reprieve,
I'd fear to see through the twilight air
Some olden knight of his "ladye faire,"
Some ghostly,
Ghastly,
Quaking sight,
Of elfin dwarf, or goblin sprite.

HOW THE SPELL WAS BROKEN.

It was long, long ago—longer than you or I can remember. Sweet spring, with its bright sunshine, its young tender green, had come again. Little Elsie had watched the transformation, as it had crept gradually over the land, from the window of her turret chamber, in which she had been a prisoner nearly all the winter. For poor little Elsie was not strong, and her parents had to be very careful of her, lest she should be exposed to cold winds and draughts. But to-day all was so bright and warm that Elsie begged to be allowed to go out into the air.

Now her parents, the count and countess, lived in a large old castle. The grounds around were full of trees, shrubs, and sweet-scented flowers. A paved path led from the porch to the white gate at the end, and here it adjoined a wood, part of which belonged to the count; but another and larger part to the baron in the same country. Elsie was sometimes allowed to go with her nurse into the beginning of the wood, but never farther; for it was very dense beyond, and considered dangerous.

On this particular day Elsie's nurse was busy in the spinning-room, and could not go out with her. So the child was told she might play about by herself for a little while, but she must be careful and not get into mischief; nor must she go into the wood farther than where she could always see the white gate.

Elsie promised to comply, and set off gleefully. How gloriously the sun shone! How sweet and fragrant the air smelled! How fresh everything looked! Elsie's heart bounded with pleasure: it seemed to her she had never enjoyed the open air so much as now after her long confinement. How changed everything was, too, from the time when she had first to keep her room! Then all looked dead or dying, and the leaves were dropping from the trees. Now they were covered with tender foliage. Purple violets peeped from among their sheltering leaves, ferns were beginning to uncoil freely out of their shaggy brown scales, hyacinths scented the air, and tulips raised their showy heads. The cherry, plum, apple, and pear trees were covered with snowy-white blossoms, an earnest of the fruit to come.

The little girl skipped about, admiring and enjoying all these beauties, standing still a while to listen to the songs of the birds. At last, when she had surveyed all the newly awakened glories of the garden, she neared the white gate and peeped over. If the garden looked beautiful in its spring dress, how much more so the wood! It seemed to be carpeted with flowers that grew among the bright grasses; and over the whole the sunlight glittered, dappling the ground with light.

"Oh, how beautiful!" exclaimed Elsie. "I *must* go in and pick some of those pretty flowers for mamma."

No sooner said than done, and Elsie had passed the gate, and stood upon the confines of the wood. White and purple violets, wild blue harebells, snowy wood-anemones, pale golden primroses, and modest daisies pied the ground. She walked on and on, thinking of nothing but these sweet blossoms, and gathering them as she went, till her little apron was full. At one spot the violets peeped thickest, in another grew the finest clumps of primroses, and here, a little further on, was a mass of the elegant wood-sorrel, with its pretty thin leaves and delicate white bells.

Elsie plucked them eagerly, and still the thought of returning never occurred to her. For the farther she went on, the more beautiful the wood seemed to become, and all the trees, flowers, and birds appeared to lure her on, and to say, "Come, Elsie, come. You have not seen half our loveliness yet."

And whenever Elsie felt a little tired, or the idea of turning back crossed her mind, she always saw some bright flower, some pretty insect, in the distance to attract her onward. Now she had penetrated unconsciously into the domain of a wicked fairy, who tried to attract children into the wood that they might serve her for she liked to be waited upon by pretty little boys and girls, and had long looked on Elsie with a jealous eye. But never till to-day had she seen any chance of luring her hither, for Elsie had never before been in the wood alone. The child wandered on and on, forgetting fatigue, duty, and obedience, till she found the paths grow indistinct and mazed. Just then, as she began to feel tired and a little frightened, a white house came in sight.

"Come," she thought, "I can't be so very far from home, after all, for here is a house. I'll go in and ask them to give me a drink of water, and let me rest a little, and then I'll soon run home with my pretty flowers."

So she rang the bell. It was such a beautiful place, all built of white marble, situated in the middle of a lovely garden. She admired it as she waited.

The door was opened by a pretty girl, about Elsie's age.

"Oh, here you are at last!" she said, before Elsie could speak. "We have waited for you such a long time! Come in;" and she held out her hand.

Elsie stared in amazement.

"You must be mistaken," she answered, "I have gone a little too far beyond the edge of the wood, and am tired."

"No, no," interrupted the other, "there is no mistake. I know you very well; you are called Elsie. My companions and I have been waiting for you a very long time, and wishing you would come."

As she spoke she drew Elsie into the hall—a beautiful place, full of marble statues that seemed to grow out of beds of flowers and ferns. Elsie was so dazzled by all the loveliness she could not speak, and let the other child lead her on.

They entered a large room, where sat a beautiful lady. Her long golden hair rippled in waves to her knees; she was dressed in a white robe; on her arms and neck shone crystal jewels; and her face wore a fascinating smile. She sat on a raised throne of ivory. The whole room was inlaid with gold, silver, and mother-of-pearl, and on the floor lay wrought stuffs of Indian design.

When the beautiful lady saw Elsie she rose, and smiling still more sweetly, held out her arms toward her.

"Welcome, dear child."

Elsie hardly knew what was happening to her; but after the beautiful lady had embraced her, and kissed her on brow and eyes, she seemed to have forgotten every thing about her lost way and her home.

"You must call me Winnabelle," said the lady; "all your little companions call me so. But I forget; you have not seen them yet."

She clapped her hands three times, and one of the ivory doors opened, admitting a whole troop of boys and girls. The girls were all dressed in white, with blue sashes and crystal beads; the boys in blue velvet, with white leathern bands and boots. Elsie glanced first at them, then at her own plain gray frock and dirty shoes.

"It does not matter," said Winnabelle, divining her thoughts; "you shall have just the same."

She had hardly said so than Elsie's clothes had disappeared, and she was dressed just like the others.

The children all crowded round to welcome her. Elsie thought they did not look quite happy; still that might be fancy: only they always looked so anxiously at Winnabelle after they had said anything, as though they feared her disapproval.

"Show your new friend her room, girls," said Winnabelle at last.

What a beautiful room it was! all ivory and light blue velvet. Each child slept in an ivory bed with light blue hangings, and had an ivory dressing-table with silver ornaments. Then the little girls instructed Elsie in her duties, and told her that she would have to wait upon their fairy mistress, but that was easy work; and the rest of the day they might play about and do what they liked.

"You must lead a happy life," said Elsie, who had forgotten everything in the dazzling excitement.

A cloud fell over the girls' faces, but they did not answer, and looked nervous when Elsie repeated the remark.

"Hush!" they said, "or she will be angry. She will punish us if we tell."

"Tell what?" asked Elsie. "You puzzle me."

At that moment Winnabelle entered, frowning.

"You must not ask questions, Elsie," she said; "little girls who ask questions or rebel are made miserable here. And you would not like to be made miserable in this lovely house, would you?" she asked, once more smiling her old sweet smile.

"Oh no," said Elsie; "it is too beautiful for that."

She had forgotten all her misgivings at the sight of that wonderful smile.

So the days went on, Elsie did not know how, she had lost all count of them, but she was by no means happy. The fairy was not so kind as she appeared to be; the services she demanded were exacting; she was often hard to satisfy, and, worse than all, if displeased she would punish the children by showing them their distant homes, making all appear so real that they strove vainly to get there. Many a one had attempted to escape out of the fairy's grounds, but though they might run a long while, their homes remained ever distant. When at last, utterly exhausted, they sank in despair upon the ground, they always found themselves at Winnabelle's porch, and she would stand on the door-step, smiling that smile which made them forget everything again.

Meanwhile, what had Elsie's parents been doing?

When the sun began to lower in the west, and the child did not come home, they grew uneasy; and when it set, and still Elsie had not returned, their anxiety knew no bounds. They searched the garden and hamlet, they scoured the wood. In vain; no Elsie was there, no voice answered their calls. They had to abandon the search in despair when night closed in. The next day had hardly dawned before the count set out into the wood to look for his missing child. He ran hither and thither, he explored every path and by-path, in vain.

Now you will wonder how it came about that, searching the wood in this manner, the count did not chance upon Winnabelle's kingdom. I can tell you how that was.

Winnabelle was very clever, and always knew who was in the wood. When it was a child she wished to entice, she made everything look beautiful, let the birds sing more sweetly, the flowers look gayer, the nearer they came to her abode, as she had done with Elsie. But when any one entered who wished to rescue a child from her, or to discover her habitation, she made the forest that surrounded it so dense, dark, and impenetrable that no one dreamed of entering there. And if any person, more courageous or desperate than the rest, attempted this, she caused noxious animals to meet them, and the ground to become marshy, and sink beneath their feet.

Several days the count sought his little girl, till he had to give up in despair. Long and bitterly the parents mourned her, and gave her up as lost.

"If we only knew how it all happened!" wailed the countess; "if she had even died in my arms it would have been better. Now how do I know but that she may be living in misery, ill-treated by cruel people?"

She wept as she spoke. Her husband had no comfort to offer her, and they both sat silently staring into the fire, by the side of which they were sitting. A beautiful fire it was, piled high with logs and coals to the top of the grate; and it sparkled and crackled, danced and flickered, quite regardless of the two sad mortals who sat gazing into its depths. As the flames leaped in playful fury they split a large mass of coal which had hitherto escaped their devouring tongues. Opening thus in half, it revealed a tiny gray speck, which vaulted briskly out of the black clump on to the fender. The count stooped down to examine it, and found, to his intense astonishment, that it was a little being who was complaining sorely of the enforced imprisonment he had suffered in the coal. The countess lifted him gently in her hand, and asked what ailed him.

"My name is Fye," he said. "I am a gnome, and my home is under-ground, very near to where the coals are found. We had been playing hide-and-seek one day, I and my brothers, and I hid in this piece of coal, which had a large crack. I had hardly hidden there when I heard a great hammering. Before I could recover my courage, or find out what was happening, the block that inclosed me was loosened from its parent coal. We were carried up to earth. I lost all consciousness after that, and only just now the great heat restored me. Oh, if you would aid me in returning to my home, I should be so grateful!" The little mite looked up to the countess with a pleading face.

"If we can, most certainly," she answered. "Ah! would that any one could restore to us our child!"

"Why do you sigh so?" asked the gnome.

The countess related her trouble. The tiny gray figure sprang upon her shoulder the better to hear what she was saying. When she had ceased he was silent some time.

"Your child," he said at length, "has got into the power of a wicked fairy called Winnabelle. She lives in the wood. You cannot penetrate there, for by her enchantment she makes it impassable. Restore me to my home, and in return I will teach you to break the spell that now parts you from your Elsie."

The unhappy parents consented most gladly.

Next morning the count started upon his journey, the little man safely ensconced in his hat. They had not far to go, for the count's castle lay on the confines of the mine down which the gnome, whom he frequently consulted as to the route, said he must descend. When they had been lowered the count asked if this was the spot.

"It is, indeed!" cried the little being, gleefully. "Now wait for me while I go for the promised charm."

The count leaned against a wall of coal. It was all so black and dismal, so strangely warm and close down there, he could not tell how the time went on, but it seemed as if Fye had been absent long. He almost began to fear lest he was about to play him false, and at last his fear was beginning to gain the mastery. Just then he heard the gnome panting toward him.

"I'm coming," he said. "Sorry—to have kept—you so—long; but—it's a great—load for—me, and I had—some little trouble—to find one. They're rather rare stones—and in great request. Lift me up; I can't jump with it in my hands."

"See here," he went on, when his request had been complied with, and he had regained breath; "here is a precious stone, called a sapphire. It has been wrought with great exertion and care by our slaves. This stone frees from all enchantment. Used with singleness of heart and faith, you can not fail to succeed in your quest. Adieu. The gnome Fye's good wishes and gratitude follow you."

The count returned home, holding his treasure—the precious blue stone—carefully in his hand. Accompanied by his wife, he set out at once into the wood, their hearts beating high with expectation. The sapphire guided them in the direction they should take by flashes of increased light. When they neared the dense forest, usually so impenetrable, it all changed into fair woodland paths at sight of the stone, and the anxious parents passed in safety to the marble house. They entered, turning neither to right nor left. They did not stay to admire its beauties, but walked straight to the throne-room, where Winnabelle sat in state, surrounded by the children.

When she saw the count and countess come in she stared in amazed anger. Hardly had the count opened his hand and revealed his lovely gem than her face became first of an ashy hue, then ugly and shriveled; then she shrunk and shrunk, trembling violently, and at last vanished in smoke, leaving a bad odor behind her.

Instantly the lovely house, the beautiful gardens, disappeared also, and all the boys and girls were standing round the count and countess on a piece of greensward under the shade of the forest trees.

Elsie gleefully sprang into her parents' arms. The other children wept—no parents had come to claim them. The count at once promised that they should all be taken safely to their homes, and that till he could send them they must stay with Elsie. When they heard this they were glad too; and for the first time their tongues were loosened about the cruelties of the wicked fairy. How much they had to tell! how much to hear!

They all wanted to see the kind sapphire that had freed them from the enchantment, and could not cease praising its beauty, and wishing they could thank the gnome for his kindness.

"Although," said Elsie, sententiously, "if papa had not been kind to Fye, Fye would not have been kind to papa."

"Still we had not done anything for Fye," added the others. "Long live Fye, and every good gnome; and may all naughty faries dissolve in smoke!"

The count and countess caused the sapphire that had wrought all this joy to be set in a golden ring, that glistened ever after on Elsie's finger, preserving her from all dangers and enchantments, and reminding her of the great adventure of her youth.

A California Wonder.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says that an important change has taken place recently in the Geysers. Old residents say there is a greater display of heat, steam, and Plutonic fury in them at present than has been known since 1859. I have been here twice before, and have never seen such general fiery activity as at present. Whether this is the result of increased demend for fire in the region where the antipodes of happiness and comfort are supposed to reign, I cannot say. A rear Geyser is now shot up from the Witches' Cauldron to a height of about forty-two feet above the surface. It would rise much higher but that the overhanging bunks of decomposed rocks against which it shoots up prevent it. A portion of this bank is to be removed, and as this will be a work of some danger, owing to the steam emitted from and terrific heat of the black water in the cauldron (its temperature is 292° Fahrenheit—that is, 80° above the boiling point), it is proposed for a short time to turn the cold stream which flows down the Geyser canyon into the cauldron, with the hope that its terrific heat may be sufficiently mitigated to admit of the removal of the bank of rocks mentioned. The large steamboat blow-pipe (the diameter of which is about equal to that of an ordinary flour-barrel) now emits a more dense volume of steam than ever before, while the devil steam-whistle makes a noise equally shrill and piercing as that which splits the ear when close to a locomotive as the whistle is being sounded. Warm work is in short going on all through the Geyser canyon.

How They Do It.—In New York State to take more than seven per cent, is usury. When money is worth one per cent. a day or thereabouts, they get over the usury clause in this fashion:

Mr. Brown—Say, Jones, I'll bet you $50 you won't lend me $10,000 for two days at 7 per cent. per annum.

Mr. Jones (stroking his mustache and musing)—I'll take that bet. I'll lend you the $10,000.

Mr. Brown—Lost again, by Jove! Here's the $50.

N. B.—Fifty dollars is exactly the interest on $10,000 for two days at ½ per cent.

The City of San Salvador.

San Salvador, which has recently suffered so severely from earthquakes, is the capital of the Central American Republic of the same name, and situated on a small stream that runs into the Pacific Ocean, 105 miles south-east of Guatemala. It lies in latitude 13° 44' south, and longitude 80° 8' west. The earthquake shocks continued for a full month, culminating in a disaster which resulted in a terrible loss of life, fully 800 persons having perished in the ruins of the devastated city. So violent were the shocks that it is estimated that property amounting in value to over $12,000,000 was destroyed.

To add to the horrors of the affrighted people, a conflagration broke out as soon as the earthquake subsided, and a large number of buildings were burned.

San Salvador was founded in 1528 by Jorge de Alvarant of Cortes, on the site of the Indian town of Cuscutian, about eighteen miles northward, but in 1539 it was removed to Las Bermudas, the position it now occupies. Under the crown it was the capital of the province, and afterwards of Central America until its dissolution in 1839. The Republic is divided into four federal districts for administrative purposes, and they are called from their principal cities San Miguel, San Vicente, San Salvador, and Santa Anna. The Federal District of San Salvador comprises a radius of eleven miles round the city, and on the side of the Pacific to the port of Libertad is twenty-six miles distant. The city is built in a well watered vale, between wooded heights several thousand feet above the level of the Pacific. The land is peculiarly adapted for agricultural purposes, the principal products being indigo, maize, sugar, etc., and even cotton has been grown, but in no considerable quantity. Tobacco for domestic purposes is produced not only in the immediate vicinity of the city of San Salvador, but throughout the entire Republic, and wheat, barley, and other productions of the temperate zone are cultivated in great perfection.

The climate is generally salubrious, although its temperature, owing to its less average elevation, is higher than that of Guatemala, Honduras, and Costa Rica. The heat is never oppressive, and the seasons are well defined, the wet season commencing in May and terminating in November. For the remainder of the year the sky is clear and beautiful, and, by comparison, the rainfall is considerably greater than in any of the adjacent States. The inhabitants of the city fairly represent the general character of the people of the State. The ratio of the white population, or those having a preponderance of white blood, is probably one-fifth; one-third are Indians, and the remainder are *ladinos*, or persons of white and Indian blood. The number of negroes and mulattoes is insignificant. The Indian inhabitants, though professedly Catholics, adhere to their primitive customs and rites in the city to a certain extent, but in the State, particularly in the Balsam coast, they preserve them with characteristic steadfastness. The Roman Catholic religion is the religion of the State, but there is a marked absence of bigotry, and the private exercise of all forms of worship is guaranteed by law. Education is better fostered than in any city of the neighboring republics, and it contains numerous high schools and one university, which is endowed by the State. About three miles southeast of the city is the volcano of San Salvador, which presents a most beautiful cone with a gently-sloping summit, crowned to the highest peak with thick forests. The crater is partially filled with water, but is perfectly well preserved, is more than half a league in circumference and rises about 1,000 feet above the table-land on which it stands.

The other hills, including those which belong to the volcanic range south, do not rise to a greater height than 1,500 feet above the level of the plain. At different periods the city has suffered from earthquakes, the most notable being those which took place in 1659 and 1854. There is no historical record as to the destruction of life and property in 1659, but in 1853, a year previous to the latest chronicled disaster, San Salvador City contained about 30,000 inhabitants, a large and beautiful cathedral, eight other churches, a university, a female seminary, several hospitals, and two extensive acqueducts for providing a sufficient water supply. The city at that period was in a very flourishing condition, with a rapidly increasing trade, but on the night of the 16th of April, 1854, it was completely destroyed by an earthquake, when over 100 lives were lost and an incalculable amount of property ruined. Subsequently a new government was laid out by the city ten miles nearer the sea, called Nuevo San Salvador, but so general was the purpose of the inhabitants to rebuild their ruined houses that in the year 1855 the Legislature determined to continue the seat of power in the old city. Since that time until the catastrophe which has just occurred, San Salvador has been making rapid advances. Schools, colleges, and churches have multiplied, and the city was beginning to occupy a prouder position than it ever before enjoyed when this last towering misfortune befel it. In all the various vicissitudes through which it has passed, it is to the credit of San Salvador that its influence has always been exerted in favor of a more advanced civilization, and on the side of personal and religious liberty.

Army Intelligence.

The death of General Canby reduces the list of Brigadier Generals on the United States army register from seven to the limit of six established by a recent act of Congress, and hence there is no vacancy created. There will be a consultation between the President and General Sherman respecting whatever changes in military commands are necessitated by General Canby's death. It is believed in army circles that Brigadier Philip St. George Cook, who entered the army in 1827, will soon be retired on account of his age and long service, and it is generally thought Brigadier General Howard will also be retired, owing to disabilities received in the service. Colonel George Crook, who has been in command of various departments for some years past and who has recently so satisfactorily discharged his duties in Arizona in connection with the Apache difficulties, will probably be selected to fill the first vacant brigadier generalship which may result from the retiracy of either of the above named officers.

Dry or Wet Fuel.—A very general misunderstanding exists in regard to the effects of burning wet fuel. It is widely supposed that a certain portion of water aids combustion and intensifies the heat of a fire. The fact is that while the water may be decomposed by contact of steam with incandescent carbonaceous substances into a highly inflammable gas, yet exactly the same amount of heat is needed to produce the decomposition as is produced in the combustion of its products. The cause and the result are exact equivalents. If the water is not decomposed, but is merely converted into steam, a large amount of heat is absorbed and wasted in the process. In this case a loss occurs, and in that there is neither gain or loss.

A New Casablanca.

The man looked at his boy proudly, sternly, sorrowfully. The lad looked into his father's face sadly, exultingly, heroically. It was a living tableau no artist could reproduce. "Billy," said the father, gravely, "I took your mother and sister to church yesterday." "Yes, sir." "And left you to see to the things." "Yes, sir," replied the boy, gazing out through the window at the flicker as it hitched down the gate-post, and finally dropped into the grass with a shrill chirp. "And you didn't water the pigs?" "O-o-o-! Oh, sir! Geeroody! Oh, me! Lawsy, lawsy me!" The slender scion of an apple tree rose and fell in the hand of Mr. Coulter, and up from the jacket of the lad, like incense from an altar, rose a cloud of dust, mingled with the nap of jeans. Down in the young clover of the meadow the lark and sparrows sang cheerily, the gnats and flies danced up and down in the sunshine, the fresh soft leaves of the vines rustled, and all was merry indeed. Billy's eyes turned up towards the face of his father in appealing agony, but still with a sharp hiss the switch cut the air, falling steadily and mercilessly on his shoulders.

And along the green banks of the river the willows shook their shiny fingers at the lifting fog, and the voices of children going by to school smote the sweet May wind. "Oh, pap, I'll not forget the pigs no more!" "Spect you won't, neather." The wind, by a sudden puff, lifted into the room a shower of white bloom petals from a sweet apple tree, letting them fall gracefully upon the patchwork carpet, the while a ploughman whistled plaintively in a distant field. "Outch! Crackee! Oh, pap, pap!" "Shut your mouth, or I'll split you to the backbone." How many delightful places in the woods, how many cool spots beside the murmuring river, would have been more pleasant to Billy than the place he then occupied. "Oh, me! oh, me!" yelled the lad. Still the dust rose and danced in the slanting jet of sunlight that fell across the room, and the hens out at the barn cackled and sang for joy over new eggs laid in choice places.

At one time during the falling of the rod the girl quit washing, and thrusting her head into the kitchen, said, in a subdued tone, "My land, ain't Bill gittin' an awful one?" "You're mighty right," replied the mother, solemnly. Along towards the last Mr. Coulter tiptoed at every stroke. The switch actually screamed through the air as it fell. Billy danced. "Now go, sir!" cried the man, tossing the frizzled stump of the gad out of the window. "Go now, and the next time you water them pigs." And, while the finch poured out a cataract of melody from the locust, he went. Poor boy! that was a terrible thrashing, and, to make it worse, it had been promised to him the evening before, so that he had been dreading it and shivering over it all night. Now, as he walked through the breakfast-room, his sister looked at him in a commiserating way, but, on passing through the kitchen, he could not catch the eye of his mother. Finally he stood in the free, open air, in front of the saddle closet. It was just then a speckled rooster on the barn-yard fence flopped his wings and crowed vociferously.

A turkey-cock was strutting upon the grass by the old cherry tree. Billy opened the door of the closets. "A boy will is the wind's will, and the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts." Billy peeped into the closet, and then cast a glance about him, as if to see if anything was near. At length, during a pleasant lull in the morning wind, and while the low, tenderly mellow flow of the river was distinctly audible, and the song of the finch increased in volume, and the bleating of new lambs in the meadow died in fluttering echoes under the barn, and while the fragrance of apple-blooms grew fainter and while the sun, now flaming just above the eastern tree-tops, launched a shower over him from head to foot, he took from under his jacket behind a double sheep-skin, which, with an ineffable smile, he tossed into the closet. Then, as the yellow flicker rose rapidly from the grass, Billy walked off, whistling the air of that once popular ballad:

"Oh, give me back my fifteen cents."

Punishment of Silence.

Mr. James Greenwood has published a frightful account of the silent system, which is in operation at the Holloway Model Prison in London:

It is an offence for a prisoner to speak one word, and he is never addressed except in whispers, so that he may be in prison two years without hearing the natural sound of the human voice. The effect of this is so terrible on the mind that prisoners will speak out in desperation, at the risk of any punishment, rather than endure that horrible silence.

The prisoners never see one another, but remain in perpetual solitude. One poor wretch, driven to desperation by nine months' solitude and silence, recklessly broke out, in Mr. Greenwood's presence, "For God's sake, Governor, put me in another cell. Put me somewhere else. I have counted the bricks in the cell I am in till my eyes ache."

The request of the tortured wretch was refused.

There is a fine hole in each cell, and as the warders wear shoes of India rubber soles the prisoners can never be sure of being alone.

Those condemned to the treadmill have to ascend twelve hundred steps every alternate twenty minutes for six hours. And this in a place so hot and close that prisoners often lose in perspiration three stone in as many months.

Every day the prisoners are taken to a chapel so arranged that they can see no one save the chaplain, and him only through an iron grating. And thus is the order of devotion observed. Wardens are constantly on the watch, lest for a single instant they, through the whole of the service, depart from the rigid rule of "eyes right." They must look steadfastly at the preacher; must raise and lower their prayer-book with the elbows squared, and all at once, like soldiers at drill. They may not scrape their feet without having afterward to explain the movement. They scarcely dare wink an eye or sigh without danger of rebuke or punishment. God help them, poor wretches.

The Big Trees of California.—The San Francisco *Alta* says: The travel to the Geysers and to the Big Trees has commenced for the season. A trail is now open from the Calaveras Big Tree Grove to the South Calaveras Grove, which is five miles distant, and has a much larger number of trees of the largest diameter, though they are not so high. One tree lying down is hollow, and the cavity is so large that six horses can walk abreast in it for a distance of more than 100 feet. The Calaveras Grove covers 160 acres, and has 98 trees; the South Calaveras Grove has 800 acres and 1,380 trees, including several hundred over 30 feet in diameter.

The Altoona *Tribune* is responsible for this: "A very wicked man in Hollidaysburg, having recently been taken ill, and believing he was about to die, told a neighbor that he felt need of preparation for the next world, and would like to see some proper person in regard to it, whereupon the feeling friend sent for a fire insurance agent."

At the Atlantic's Wreck.

A letter from the wreck of the Atlantic says: Capt. Merritt, of the New York Wrecking Company, has taken charge of the wreck of the Atlantic, and Capt. Sheridan, the great Nova Scotia wrecker, is acting under his instructions. The bodies of persons in the cabin are plainly seen, and an effort is to be made to get at them by cutting through the side of the ship. As the vessel lies on her side, it is extremely difficult to get into the saloon. The manner of diving here is primitive. But for the spars of the broken Atlantic a person knowing nothing of the wreck might think that the men in the group of row boats were hauling in fish. They take no unusual interest in their work, and body or bale is steadily hauled up and borne away to the storehouse or the graveyard. There is the diving-boat, in which is made fast the air-pump, worked by two men. This boat is lashed to one of the spars of the Atlantic. Parallel with it, at a distance of about six feet, lies another boat, in which are the men who haul up the bodies. The diver puts on most of his dress in the schooner, which lies about two hundred yards from the wreck. Over his ordinary attire he pulls first a thick Jersey, then he secures his feet and legs in half a dozen pairs of thick, long, woollen socks, and over all he draws a nondescript flannel garment. Thus fortified against the cold, he crawls into his water-proof dress, and looks like a turtle with a human head. From the schooner he is rowed to the boats. There he completes his toilet. He puts on an enormous pair of boots, with double soles, one of leather and one of inch lead. Two heavy flat lead weights are hung over his shoulders, the helmet is screwed on, the life-line attached to the neck-plate, the sheath-knife belted, and the curious-looking being is ready to explore the green waves below.

He lifts himself heavily from his seat, disappears over the side of the boat, and is slowly lowered twenty feet to the wreck. He walks on the upturned side of the Atlantic till he reaches a point from which he can enter the hatchway. Into the hatchway the blank object disappears. Divers have a strange life. Capt. Sheridan is the most experienced diver of this coast. The first time he went down into a wreck for bodies he met a sight that would have appalled less stout-hearted men. He entered the cabin. In a corner stood almost straight the form of a woman in her night dress. The hands were open and the arms extended. As Sheridan opened the saloon door the still water rippled, and the arms of the dead woman moved up and down. As he moved forward the water became more agitated, and the dead body, still upright, floated toward him. He moved aside and let it pass, then passed a rope around the middle, guided it through the cabin door, gave the signal, and it was hoisted. One of the divers at work on the Atlantic told me that as he was passing along in the steerage he was struck twice on the helmet. Looking up he found a dead body. The agitation of the water had caused the corpse to move. The vessel is full of broken timber, of twisted and jagged iron plates, and of bales, and boxes, and beds, scattered among which lie the bodies of men and women. The work is a dangerous one, even for experienced divers, for the securing of a body or a bale raises a liquid mass of filth, which obscures the vision and makes search difficult. The afterhatch is still nearly full of female bodies, that section of the steerage being set apart for single women.

The divers have never, except on Sunday last, endeavored to get at the bodies, when they could just as easily send up a bale of goods. Capt. Sheridan has been working for forty per cent. of the net value of goods saved, and his men must, of course, look to his interests. A body is worth nothing, while a bale of silk may be worth thousands of dollars. There is, therefore, no inducement for a diver to send up a body. Personal effects are exempt from salvage, so that a body with half a dozen gold watches and thousands of dollars in bank notes and gold is worth as little to the diver as that of the poorest stowaway.

New Discoveries at Pompeii.

The *Unita Nazionale*, of Naples, gives an account of some interesting researches recently made in the ruins of the buried city: "In the porch of a small house two skeletons were found, one of them being incontestably that of a woman, as it had on a bracelet in massive gold, of an unusual form, composed of thick rings soldered to each other, the whole being fastened by two pieces of wire of the same metal. The day after, in the garden of the same building, was discovered a small statue, seated, about two feet high, of a rather uncommon model. It is in terra cotta, but of no definite type. The head, in fact, is absolutely that of Jupiter; the figure is covered with a tunic, having short sleeves which only cover the up per part of the arms; the legs and hands are crossed; a cloak falls from the shoulders and envelops the lower limbs; the right hand holds a papyrus so that the belief is it must represent a philosopher. Two days after, however, a more important work of art was found at the bottom of another garden contiguous to the one above-mentioned, namely, a marble Venus, measuring with the base, more than a yard in height. It is in perfect preservation, as it only wants two fingers of the right hand, but the most remarkable characistic is that it is colored. The excavations of Pompeii and Herculaneum have produced many other specimens of painted marble, but the tints have all more or less faded away. In the present work the hair is yellow, the eyelashes and eyebrows black; the chlamys which form the left arm passing behind the shoulders, descends on the legs and covers the lower parts, it is also tinted yellow outside, whilst the interior folds show at the edges some traces of blue and red. The nude parts are white. The left arm, the hand of which holds the apple of Paris, rests upon a similar statue, the drapery of which is also tinted yellow, green, and black."

He Threw.—Artemus Ward once lent money. He thus recounts the transaction: "A gentleman friend of mine came to me with tears in his eyes. I said, 'Why these weeps?' He said he had a mortgage on his farm, and wanted to borrow $200. I lent him the money and he went away. Some time after he returned with more tears. He said he must leave me forever. I ventured to remind him of the $200 he borrowed. He was much cut up; I thought I would not be hard upon him—so I told him I would throw off $100. He brightened—shook my hand—and said: 'Old friend, I won't allow you to outdo me in liberality—I'll throw off the other hundred.'"

The Great Parish Massacre.—Reports from Great Parish, Louisiana, say that over one hundred of the blacks were killed, and that many of them were burned in the Court House. Sixty-four bodies were burried by the troops near the Court House.

There has been another "minres" strike in Pennsylvania. A miner struck his father with a hoe-handle. He says he feels as if he had been sitting on a forty-horsepower mustard plaster.

Brigham Young Interviewed.

A couple of Oriental princes are visiting Utah, and exploring its mineral resources; they are the Prince Mannockjee Poojialee and Sir Chutney Jeejeebhoy. They paid their respects to Brigham Young recently, and a report of the interview that followed is given in the *Utah Mining Journal*. It is sufficiently interesting to reproduce:

"Brigham congratulated himself on the pleasure afforded by a visit by distinguished representatives from a people in such happy accord with the Saints in many things, and especially plural marriages and social relations, and expressed the hope that all of India would soon be fully received into the bosom of the Mormon Church. Devout missionaries had been sent to the East to convert its noble people.

"The Prince—Mr. Young, so devout believer in our holy scriptures could become a Mormon.

"Brigham—Why not, Prince? Do you not believe in the blood atonement and in plural marriage?

"Prince—We believe in the full atonement for original sin by the blood of the divine Christna, shed once for all, but no believer and doer of our holy scriptures would practice polygamy.

"Brigham—But do not your people practice polygamy?

"Prince—With the blush of shame I confess that many of my poor deluded people practice that bestiality, but it is in gross violation of the divine Vedas. Our holy scriptures say: 'Every virtuous woman will have but one husband, and every honorable man will have but one wife.'

"Brigham—But you have always practised polygamy.

"Prince—Mr. Young, you greatly mistake our history, sir. For ages our people practised only honorable monogamy, and respected women, and we were free and happy. But through long ages there grew up a lecherous priesthood, who degraded women, and stupefied our people, and we are now the humble subjects and tributaries of the little monogamous island of England. The quicker way to make slaves of men is to degrade the women, and polygamy does this by crushing the heart and blotting out the soul of woman, and making her tears to flow. Our holy scriptures say: 'The tears of women will draw the vengeance of the gods on him who makes them flow.' We believe in the transportation of souls until they are fitted to enter the realms of Brahma. And the re-incarnation of souls on earth are through animals whose habits and passions the men have resembled whilst living. For instance, a wicked and vicious man's soul will be incarnated in the body of a tiger or hyena, because these are wicked and vicious animals. And the soul of a polygamist who has violated the divine Vedas will enter a quadruped, and this incarnation will be repeated till its carnal propensities are subdued, when it goes to the bosom of Brahma.

"Brigham—Sir, this is an insult to the Church of Jesus Christ, of Latter-day Saints.

"Prince—Be calm, Mr. Young. I am giving you a synopsis of our divine religion, and mean no disrespect to yours. For our holy Vedas teach 'that a man ought to honor his own faith only, but he should never abuse the faith of others.'

"Brigham—But we have a divine revelation through Joseph Smith, commanding plural marriages.

"Prince—That may be so; but I opine, Mr. Young, that had your prophet Joseph had less prominence behind the ears and more in front, he would have had no such revelation—a type, I notice, of many of the chiefs here.

"The conversation on the religious aspect of the Mormon people was here tacitly dropped, and after the Prince had invited Brigham to visit him in Bombay, promising him a hearty and honorable reception, the distinguished visitor withdrew."

Indians in the United States.

The Indians in the United States (exclusive of the 70,000 in Alaska) are estimated by the Indian Bureau as numbering in all about 300,000. The following tables will show at a glance how this total is divided (approximately) as regards means of livelihood, reservation, treaties with the United States, and civilization:

HOW MAINTAINED.	
Self-supporting	130,000
By the Government (in part)	84,000
By the Government (entirely)	31,000
By hunting, marauding, &c.	55,000
Total	300,000

AS TO RESERVATIONS.	
On reservations under agents	150,000
Roaming and coming occasionally to the agencies	95,000
Roaming but never coming to agencies	55,000
Total	300,000

AS TO TREATIES.	
Living under treaties	180,000
With reservation but without treaties	40,000
Without reservations or treaties but controlled (partly) by agents	25,000
Without treaties and uncontrolled by agents	55,000
Total	300,000

AS TO CIVILIZATION.	
Civilized	97,000
Semi-civilized	125,000
Wholly savage	78,000
Total	300,000

The following table shows how the Indians are distributed in the States and Territories (excluding Alaska):

1. In Minnesota and States east of the Mississippi River	32,500
2. Nebraska, Kansas, and Indian Territory	70,650
3. Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, and Idaho	65,000
4. Nevada, and Territories of Colorado, New Mexico

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 8, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Radical congressional leader, Gen. Garfield, was asked by the radical convention of Warren county, Ohio, to resign, for his vote on the salary grab. In his reply to them he puts it in the following stinging manner. "If the delegates believe the retroactive salary clause is so infamous that I ought to resign for voting for the Appropriation bill to which it was attached, will they follow out their logic and insist that the President ought to resign for signing it? My vote did not make it a law. His signature did."

That's it—only, we can't see how Grant could help signing the bill as it doubled his pay. A great many radical organs pretend to be indignant over the salary steal, yet not one of them says a word about Grant who signed the act and made the salary steal a law and thereby doubling his own salary. We think there is a lack of consistency on the part of those virtuous radicals with an abundance of moral cowardice.

South Carolina is now governed, from top to bottom, by ignorant blacks—in the legislative, in the executive and in the judiciary departments of her government it teems with blacks, ignorant, thick-lipped, greasy negroes and some of them barefooted. This is one of the models of radical reconstruction, and the scenes enacted there are a disgrace to the country.

Among the resolutions passed by the Legislature at its last session was one to postpone the election of a State Treasurer for the expired term of Robert W. Mackey, and to extend the term of his office another year. The State Treasurer in this State is not nominated and elected by the people at large, but chosen yearly by the Legislature; but the constitution provides that no person shall be eligible for more than three continuous terms. This year ends Mackey's third term, and the resolution went through both houses against the remonstrances of the Democratic members and of the reputable Republicans. Apart from this act of illegality, the resolution which extends his term does not provide for securities and the liability of the men now on his bonds cease at the end of his present term. He will have the handling of many millons of dollars of public money without giving any security whatever for the faithful performance of his duty. The resolution was never printed, being withheld from the Public Printer to prevent knowledge of its defects by the people, and its effect was not fully understood by one-half the members of either the Senate or House.

Practical Addition, Division and Silence.

[*From the N. Y. Sun, April* 28.]

In the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, April 8, a speech was delivered by the Hon. John H. Orvis, of Centre county, in which the bold rascality of the Ring which controls the politics of that State was not only exposed in strong and forcible terms, but the official records of the Ring functionaries themselves were brought forward to prove that the most extreme charges of dishonesty that have been brought against these public plunderers fall far short of the truth.

Not only this, but Mr. Orvis proved by a careful analysis of the reports of the financial authorities that these documents have been regularly and systematically cooked and garbled from the time that the State Treasury fell into the hands of the notorious William H. Kemble, best known as the author of the following somewhat celebrated letter, which may be accepted as the moral and political platform of the man and of his political and financial associates:

"*Treasury Department of Pennsylvania.*
Harrisburg, March 20, 1867.

"MY DEAR TITIAN: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend Mr. George O. Evans. He has a claim of some magnitude that he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division, and silence. Yours, W. H. KEMBLE.
"To TITIAN J. COFFEY, Esq., Washington, D. D."

Yet, notwithstanding all the falsifications of records that have been made, Mr. Orvis shows a defalcation of $2,988,164 under Ring management—that is, that this enormous amount of money has been stolen from the state Treasury within the last six years! This defalcation has nothing to do with the profits which the Ring have made by the use of moneys in the Treasury which have been loaned out to individuals or banks in defiance of the laws and constitution of Pennsylvania. The profits of the Ring from this source alone must have amounted to vast sums annually. If all this has been discovered and proved from the garbled figures of the Ring officials, what strange developments may be expected when honest men are put over the Pennsylvania Treasury, if ever that time occurs? No wonder that such desperate means to prevent a thorough investigation were taken this spring by the passage of a law to keep the present Treasurer in office a year after his term had expired.

As to the individual responsibility for the startling defalcations which have occurred during the last six years, this is a question that cannot probably be determined precisely until an honest scrutiny is made into the books and accounts of the Treasury from the time the first representative of the Ring took possession there. Mr. Orvis in his speech refers to this difficulty, saying "that the greater discrepancies, both in the payment of the principal and interest upon the public debt, occur during the administration of the Treasury Department by the author of the new political philosophy, the main principle of which is expressed in his own language, "Addition, Division, and Silence." Ever since he made the addition and division, he and his friends have maintained the most profound silence." And silence he will doubtless continue to maintain, unless by some fortunate turn of affairs he and his Ring should fall into the hands of Justice. By the hands of Justice, however, we do not refer to those of Bill Mann, or any of the crew who practically control the administration of law in Philadelphia.

MR. EDITOR:—In last week's "Watchman" I noticed an article copied from the N. Y. "Sun" of the 28th of April, of no particular interest to the people of Centre county, while the following article in reference to a speech made by the representative from this county, in the last Legislature, was in the same column of the "Sun" and was not copied. Will you tell me why the "Watchman" copies none of the many favorable notices of Mr. Orvis, found in both democratic and republican newspapers, and publishes none of his speeches, not even his last speech exposing the frauds of the "Treasury Ring"? Has the editor of that paper never forgiven Mr. Orvis for having been a candidate in 1871? INQUIRER.

We can not answer our correspondent's questions unless the Watchman man thinks his readers are not interested in figures, and do not care what their representative did at Harrisburg.—(ED.)

The World gives Senator Nye this parting shot, on the occasion of his appearance in Europe:

Nye seems to be the last American statesman whose fame has taken the French capital by storm. He dawns upon Lutetia as morning upon the Appenines—a rosy vison, towering and splendid, Scraps of his biography—sibyline leaves, light fragments from the golden book in which the silver apples of his achievement are pictured—have been wafted thither. They have heard of his wit, of the chaste delicacy of his equivoques, of his skill as a raconteur. But especially they have heard the he franked his linen home to Nevada to be washed; that he once franked a hoe; that he tried to frank a meeting-house; and that he actually *did* frank a houseful of furniture, including a dog churn and a piano. The French adore thrift. Though mostly on pleasure bent, they have frugal minds. To make a franc do its entireduty is the constant aim in life of every Frenchman, and when, as in the case of Nye, great wit, great personal majesty, and enormous talents are united with economical ingenuity their highest meed of approbation is accorded.

A man has been discovered in Maine who has twenty-six children, a wife, four grandmothers, three grandfathers, and seven brothers and sisters in his family. Under Butler's distribution of the salary grab there will be a dollar and twenty-six cents coming to him.

He would also do right well to be Grant's successor, the principle of nepotism could be carried on as completely as under Ulysses.

There is honor among thieves and pickpockets even if there is none among radical politicians, as witnesseth the following letter sent to the N. Y. *Tribune*:

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: Please advise your readers always to leave their names and addresses in their pocket-books. It frequently happens in our business that we come in possession of porte-monnaies containing private papers and photographs which we would be glad to return, but we have no means of doing so. It is dangerous to carry them about—so we are forced to destroy them. I remember an instance where I met with serious trouble because I could not make up my mind to destroy a picture of a gentleman which came into my hands in the way of business on the Third-ave. road. I had lost a baby myself, the year before, of the same age as this one, and I would have given all I had for such a picture. There was no name in the porte-monnia, and no way of finding out who was the owner, so like a fool I advertised it and got shadowed for it by the police. Tell your readers to give us a fair show to be decent—and always leave their addresses in their pocket-books. We want to live and let live.

Yours, truly, A PICKPOCKET.

Will President Grant refuse his increase of salary? That's the next question. Much ado is made about the salary grab congressmen—those who take the increase are held up to public scorn, while the names of those congressmen who refuse the increase are paraded through the newspapers as models of honesty and virtue. Next then we wish to hear from Grant about this matter. What will he do? Will he pocket the increase, or will he follow the example of some of the congressmen and refuse the filthy lucre? What will Ulysses do?

Some months before the meeting of the constitutional convention, the REPORTER pointed out some of the needed reforms, among others a new form of oath which might operate as a check upon venal and corrupt members of the legislature. We see that a few days ago, Mr. Kaine, chairman of the committee on oaths in the constitutional convention, reported on article 8th, which embodies something of the kind, and reads as follows. *Members* of the General Assembly and all Judicial, State and county officers, shall before entering upon the duties of their respective offices, take and subscribe the following oath or affirmation: I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support, obey and defend the Constitution of the United States, and the Constitution of this Commonwealth; and that I will discharge the duties of my office with fidelity. And I do further solemnly swear (or affirm) that I have not paid or contributed, or promised to pay or contribute, either directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing to procure my nomination or election (or appointment), nor have I knowingly violated any election law of this Commonwealth or procured it to be done by others in my behalf. And I do further solmnly swear (or affirm) that I will not knowingly receive, directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing for the performance or non performance of any act or duty pertaining to my office, other than the salary or fees allowed by law.

Any person refusing to take said oath or affirmation shall forfeit his office, and any person who shall be convicted of having sworn or affirmed falsely, or of having violated said oath or affirmation, shall be guilty of perjury, and be forever afterwards disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this Commonwealth.

Within twenty days after the adjournment of the General Assembly *sine die*, *every* member of the House of Representatives, and *every* Senator whose term will expire at the next general election, shall take and subscribe before some officer qualified to administer oaths, the following oath or affirmation: "I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that as a member of the General Assembly, I have supported and obeyed the Constitution of this Commonwealth, to the best of my knowledge and ability: I have not knowingly been influenced by corrupt private solicitation from interested parties or their agents. I have not voted or spoken on any matter in which I had or expected to have a private intrest. I have not done, or willingly permitted to be done, any act which would make me guilty of bribery, I have observed the order and forms of legislation as presented by the Constitution, and I have not knowingly voted or spoken for any law, bill or resolution which I knew or beleived to be inconsistant therewith.

The foregoing oath or affirmation shall be filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the county in which the Senator or Representative resides; and if any such Senator or Representative shall fail to take and file said oath or affirmation within the time prescribed, unless unavoidably prevented, he shall be forever afterwards disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within the Commonwealth; and if in taking such oath or affirmation it shall appear that he has kowingly sworn or affirmed falsely, he shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and also be dsqualified as aforesaid.

A Life Insurance Suit.

Washington, April 28.—The Supreme Court this afternoon decided the case of the Mutal life insurance company, of New York, vs. Ferry, in a case of suicide by taking poison. The court hoids that the facts show the reason of the deceased to have been so impaired by insanity that his suicide was not his voluntary, intelligent act. On these facts it is held that the company is liable although the policy provided against suicide.

A Murderer Tied to a log and Starved to Death.

Chicago, May 1.—A Desmoines, Iowa, dispatch says an Indian of a roving tribe of Musquako, and which infested this state a few weeks ago, murdered one of his tribe. The tribe were then and are now encamped on Skunk river, near Colofax, in Jasper county. The murderer was put on trial and it was decided that he be punished by being starved to death, and the sentence was carried out to the cruel letter. The Indian was tied to a log in the woods and severa Indians were detailed to carry the sentance into effect, which took eight days. Other cruelties know only to Indians themselves were added to the torture of starvation.

The Spanish Insurrection.

Paris, April 30.—It is reported in Bayonne that the Carlists in the Spanish provinces of Biscay have surrendered the city of Bilbas, which is almost defenseless.

Another Carlist Victory.

London, April 29.—The Carlist committee here have received telegrams from Spain reporting that on Thursday last a great victory was won by their friends at Vera, in Navaree, 40 miles north of Pampaluna. The Carlist numbering several hundred defeated a republican force of fourteen hundred strong. The battle began at eleven in the morning and lasted until dusk. Bands commanded by the Cure of Santa Cruz fought with great heroism. The republicans were completely routed, with a loss of 80 killed and wounded.

Gen. Nuvillas' plan of campaign in the north has failed.

Madrid, April 26,—The oficial gazette annouces that Don Altonzo, brother of Don Carlos, accompained by his staff crossed into France from Spain on Wednesday last. The Carlists have been defeated several times recently in encounters with the republican forces, In one engabement over 100 of the insurrectionists wer wounded.

Rumors of a modification of the ministry are current in Madrid.

Battle with Blackfeet Indians.

Toronto, April 28.—A special dispatch from Fort Garry, Manitoba, says reports from the interior state that there has been fighting between the American troops and the Blackfeet Indians and a large number of Americans were killed. It is feared that this is the beginning of trouble in the Blackfeet's country. The Indians of Fort Pelly, are alarmed in consequence of the actions of the Yonton and Tonton Indians, who have crossed the line to the number of seven or eight thousand and threaten the interior settlements and Manitoba.

Fighting Between Monks in Jerusalem.

London, April 30.—Late advices from Jerusalem state that severe fights have occurred in Bethlehem between the Latin and Greek monks. Five of the former and six of the latter were injured.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

A bridge gives way, Precipitating over 300 persons into the river.

Dixon, Ill., May 4.—A terrible accident involving a fearful loss of life occurred here this afternoon. The rite of baptism was being administered to a number of recent converts to one of the Baptist churches here, at a point in Rock River just below the Truesdale Iron Bridge. About 200 persons, including many ladies and a number of children, had gathred on the bridge to witness the ceremony. Suddenly, without warning, the bridge gave way and precipitated its living freight into the stream below.

The scene which ensued was indescribable terrible as the struggling victims vainly endeavored to free themselves from the ruins of the bridge and from each other Large crowds of people on the banks rushed wildly to and fro, many of them so distracted with terror as to be unable to render any assistance. Others, more selfpossessed, speedily brougdt ropes, planks and boats, and went nobly to work to rescue the living and recover the dead. Some of those who were on the bridge when it fell were so near the ends that they were able to reach the bank without assistance, whil others were fortunately within reach of those on the shore, but up to 6 P M. thirty-two dead bodies had been taken from the river, and it is almost certain that there are others still under the wreck of the bridge. Twenty-four were rescued alive, but more or less injured, some fatally.

100 persons are known to have perished in the bridge disaster at Dixon Illinois.

The charges of fraud against the Vienna commissioners, appointed by the administration, have been sustained and a new commission has been appointed. Now let George O. Evans, Cameron, Addition-division-and-silence Kemble and Credit-mobilier Colfax be appointed another commission to watch the new commissioners.

Of all the humiliation forced upon our people by the greed of political bummers, this is the worst, because it puts the nation to shame in the eyes of all Europe. Statesmen and thinking people abroad have rend of corruption in the American Legislatures and avarice in high places that stooped to the lowest depths to turn a penny, but no doubt they thought the account exaggerated. With this fresh proof of rascality before their eyes, they will no longer hesitate to believe the worst.

Is there no place of honor in our long list of offices that is free from the taint of corruption? It becomes us to think well before we answer the question. Our claims to greatness are advanced by our orators and writers on all occasions. What shall we say to the claim of excelling all other nations in shamelessness? De Tocqueville wrote of this land of the free a generation ago, "Behold a nation rotten before ripe." Was he the Cassandra of our Troy?

THE NEW CONSTILULION ON RAILROADS.—The Constitutional Convention has agreed to the following section of the railroad article of the New Constitution, a matter which we think will commend itself to the approval of a large majority of the people of the State:

No corporation engaged in the transportation of freight or passengers in or through this State shall make any discrimination in charges in the carrying of either freights or passengers against the people thereof, and such corporations shall carry the persons and goods of the people of this State on as favorable terms as those of other States, brought into or through the States on the works owned or controlled by such corporations, and the charges for freight and fares for passengers shall for equal dtstances in the same direction be the same; and higher charger shall never be made for a shorter distance, then is made for a longer distance; and no special rates or drawback shall either directly or indirectly be allowed, but commutation tickets to passengers may be issued for passengers as heretofore, and reasonable extra charges, within the limits of the charter, may be made in charges for any distance not exceeding fifty miles.

The tenth section provides that any combination or agreement between railroad companies for the increase or rates of transportation for freights or passengers shall work a forfeiture of their charter.

Viiscont Venosta, the Minister for Foreign Affairs in the Italian Government, lately delivered a speech in the Parliament at Rome which is remarkable for several reasons. It is one thing to regard with disapprobation the proposition made "to recognize God" in the Constitution of the United States; it is quite a different thing for the a minister of professedly Christian Government to base his policy upon the idea that God does exist, and to appeal to his colleagues to act with a perfect disregard of "God and of the next world." This is what Visconti Venosta has been doing; and his words, we fancy, will excite some horror in the minds of even careless Christians. This Minister, in the course of a speech urging upon the Parliament to persevere in the confiscation of the religious house in Rome, said:

"The priests are nothing; they have no power to injure us. All they are able to do is to threaten us with the finger of God. Gentlemen, that finger has no terrers for me! I do not waste my time in settling whether there is a God or not; I have something else to do. If he exist, it is not to him that I shall answer for my actions; but to public opinion, history and my reason. All the European powers follow our example; they never trouble themselves about God. If perchance his name is mentioned in diplomacy it only raises a smile. We have to watch more important things; to occupy ourselves with questions that relate to the next world, whose existence many doubt and which nobody has ever seen, would be folly. Since all the European powers think as we do about God and the next world, why, gentlemen, do you allow yourselves to be overwhelmed by imaginary terrors in reference to the issue of the Roman question? This terror is not worthy of you."

A Correspondent writing from Colorado makes some practical suggestions regarding the exaggerated accounts sent from the new Territories in relation to the advantages offered to emigrants. The writer has spent six years in Colorado, and takes very decided exception to many of the statements put forth authoritatively by those who are seeking to build up that country by attracting settlers from the East. Our correspondent falls foul of the much vaunted climate at the outset, and declines to believe it so salubrious as represented, unless snow storms in summer, chilly winds at night, and fierce gales carrying clouds of dust sufficient to blind either man or beast are to be accounted as agreeable and conducive to health. He further says that persons suffering from rheumatism, who wish to see to what an aggravating extent that disease can be developed, may surpass their liveliest expectations by visiting Colorado; while consumptives who desire to shorten their sufferings will find the chilly atmosphere of the Colorado mountains just the place to end their pains. The soil, he says, is undoubtedly fertile, but wheat and oats are its only products; corn will not grow on it; neither can apples, peaches, and similar fruits be raised there. All the farming land has to be irrigated, and until some method is discovered for forcing water to run naturally up hill there are difficulties to be overcome in introducing a comprehensive system of irrigation in a country where the best lands are the high lands, besides which the amount of water flowing from the mountains, used in the most economical manner is not sufficient to irrigate any considerable amount of territory. The pasturage is rich, but when the country comes to be settled up and there is stock enough roaming on it to keep up the grass, then it will have no advantage over the prairies of Illinois and Missouri.

The Lewistown (Mifflin county) Gazette says Judge Bucher, in charging the grand jury, dwelt at some length on the local option law, and gave his hearers a very clear idea of their duty. From the moment it left the legislative hall with the Governor's sanction, the time for dalliance with its provisions had passed away from the court in every county where a majority had voted against license, leaving but one duty to be performed in cases that might come up before the jury and court, and that was to carry the law into effect. He warned all persons that there was no one now in this county who could dispose of liquor as a beverage, and if they did so it would be done at the peril of the law.

Col. John S. Mosby, of Confederate guerrilla fame, it appears, is one of the most influential men in Virginia with the Administration. As a consequence he finds himself overrun with applications for office not only from Virginia, but from other Southern States, The Southern Republican office seekers and not a few of the officeholders have an idea that Mosby is a man of power and they therefore seek to cultivate his acquaintane. He receives a large mail every day from persons begging him to give them letters of introduction to President Grant. Mosby has declined half a dozen good offices. Mosby has become loyal since the war.

A circular issued by the prominent mercantile agencies of the country states that last year there were 4,009 Mercantile failures, the aggregate liabilities being $121,056,000. Compared with 1871 this is a large increase, there having been in that year 2,915, failures; with liabilities aggregating $85,252,000. The increase is said not to be chargeable to the ordinary casualties of business, but caused mainly by the Chicago and Boston fires. Thus, in liabilities, Illinois rose from five and three-quarters to eleven and a half millions, while Massachusetts went from eight to above twenty-five millions; so that in these two states nearly two-thirds of the increase is accounted for, and probably, if we could trace the financial effects of these two fires outside of Illinois and Massachusetts, we would be able to account for the remainder of the increase. New York in each year exhibit about twenty millions and three quarters of losses, her figure thus remaining fixed, while Pennsylvania rose from seven to nine millions. The circular states that in mercantile affairs 1872 was not, strictly speaking, a money making year.

London, April 22.—I am informed that while it is probable we shall hear of the death of the pope in a short time, the news of that event will arrive simultaneously with the announcement that the new pope has been elected. Everything has been arranged to this end under the special direction of Pius IX himself.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

In the Convention, on (Monday) yesterday morning, the President rose and announced the death of Hugh N. McAllister, of Centre county, a delegate at large, whose demise occurred in Philadelphia early that morning. On motion of ex-Governor Curtin, the Convention adjourned.

PROPERTY EXEMPTED FROM TAXATION.

The bill on this subject, which has passed both Houses of the Legislature, exempts the following property:

All churches, meeting-houses, or other regular places of stated religious worship, with ten acres of land annexed thereto.

All universities, academies and schoolhouses belonging to any county, borough or school district, or incorporated, erected endowed or established by virtue of any law of this State, with ten acres of land annexed thereto.

All court houses and jails.

All parsonages owned by any church or religious society, with five acres of land attached thereto.

All burial grounds belonging to any religious congregation.

All burial lots belonging to any person or family.

All lands and premises belonging to cemetry companies, where the revenues are used solely to improve such lands and premises.

All lunatic asylums, almshouses, poorhouses, houses of refuge and penitentiaries, with lands attached to the same.

All asylums, schools and hospitals, with the lands attached to the same, where the same are supported by State appropriations.

All charitable institutions and lands attached thereto, whose chief revenues are from voluntary contributions.

The repealing clause subjects all classes of property not covered by these descriptions to general taxation.

The majority report of the Committee on railroads and canals was before the Constitutional Convention on 7th, sitting as a Committee of the Whole. After an annimated discussion the following section was adopted, the balance remaining to be passed upon hereafter:

SEC. 1. Any individual company or corporation organized for the purpose, shall have the right to construct a railroad or canal between any two points in this State. Any railroad may intersect and connect with any other railroad, and no discrimination shall be made in passenger and freight tariffs on persons or property passing from one railroad to another and no unnecessary delay interposed in the forwarding of such passengers and property to their destination. The legislature shall by general law prescribe reasonable regulations to give full effect to these powers and rights.

GREAT CALAMITY IN S-AMERICA

Peru, April 24.—A great calamity has fallen on the town of Piscobamba, caused by a land slide from the neighboring mountain. Forty four houses were destroyed, and thirty-six persons perished. A great mass which destroyed the town also dammed up the river and the destructive effects of the inundation were expected to be added to the other misfortunes.

THE WAR ON THE MODOCS.

A DISASTROUS ENCOUNTER.

OUR TROOPS SURPRISED.

San Francisco, April 29.—A courier has just arrived and reports that another terrible battle has been fought with the Modocs, in which nineteen of our men were killed, including Capt. Evan Thomas and Lieut. Walter Howe, of the Fourth artillery, and Lieut. Wright, of the Twelfth infantry. Lieut. Geo. M. Harris, of the Fourth artillery, and others. Particulars will be forwarded soon.

Lava Beds, April 26.—A reconnoitering party, composed of batteries K and A, Fourth artillery, and Company E, Twelfth infantry, left camp at half past seven this morning, proceeding in a direction known to lead to the present stronghold of the Modocs. Captain E. Thomas, of the Fourth artillery, being in command. A dozen or so Warm Spring Indians were expected to co-operate on Capt. Thomas' left. The troops having formed in line, the skirmishers advanced without molestation until they arrived at the foot of the bluff south of the lava beds, having meanwhile signalled to the camp that no Indians were to be found. On reaching the bluffs

The Modocs Opened a Severe Fire,

causing the troops to seek such shelter as they could find in the crevices, chasms, etc. As usual the foe was unseen. The first position soon became untenable, owing to the fact that the Indians were able to deliver both a cross fire and an enfilading fire, and the troops were so exposed that up to the present writing (7 o'clock p. m.) only two out of the nine wounded could reach camp.

THE SNOW HURRICANE.

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF THE STORM IN NEBRASKA.

Omaha, Neb., April 21.—Those who judge of the climate of this section of country by its position on the map would be surprised to feel the keen dry wind which rises on these high plains in a moment and furnishes a taste of the pole with tropical surroundings. But this wind of the plains is a matter of course, and people are prepared for it. Not such a visitation as hat of Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, the 18th, 14th, and 15th. A storm of snow which is unparalleled in well-authenticated local history, coming after a particularly well-developed spring and almost on the threshold of speedy summer, is an event for which no preparation can be made and no satisfactory reason provided. For forty odd hours a wind blew strongly and steadily, frequently with a velocity of seventy miles an hour. It sufficed to carry houses bodily from their foundations, to overturn walls of solid stone, to blow cars from the track and land them beyond the ditches which drain the embankment on either side.

Of the violence with which the snow fell some idea may be formed when it is said that on the Republican fork of the Kansas River, at Scandinavia, the ferry-boat sunk under the weight of the closely-packed drifts. At Wood River, 172 miles west of this city, the stream, which is some seventy yards in width, was choked and covered with snows that rose to the level of its banks probably sixteen feet, and rendered the river bed undistinguishable from the country on either side. This incumbent heap of snow was not a mere wreath or frail arch, but so closely packed that a farmer is said to have driven a loaded wagon across the natural bridge. Many persons certainly crossed it on foot.

The snow fall did not present a less remarkable aspect in the matter of intensity. It not only swallowed up and destroyed all landmarks, but drew before the places where they had been so thick a veil that the keenest eye could not have distinguished them at a rod's distance. At Scandinavia the night was no darker than the day. For the two days that the storm raged the stormbound residents could not see the hitching-posts or garden fences which were only twelve feet from the windows, strong men who were visiting or had gone to the post-office failed to distinguish the way home and were forced to remain where the storm found them till its fury was assuaged, thus adding intolerably to the anguish of their families, who feared them buried under the mountainous drifts. Residents round the public square could not, between the blinding drifts and the violent wind, reach the cistern in its midst, though the distance was less than twenty rods, and so were forced to melt snow for water. At Hastings, people were forced to take refuge in their cellars and burrow there like rats, for the snow drifted in through the walls of the houses and formed piles round every article of furniture. At Grand Island, when the chimney became choked with snow so that fires were impossible, whole families went to bed in their clothing and remained there for two or three days, without fuel, food, or water. At Gibbon twenty-five men, most of whom had gone thither to open a lodge of Odd Fellows, were cooped up in a small house from Sunday afternoon to Wednesday afternoon, unable even to open the door. At Lone Tree a man named Burton, who had gone to the woodshed to bring in some fuel for his family, found it impossible to return, and had to remain there from Monday morning till Tuesday night. At Kearney another man passed forty hours in a wooden privy in a backyard, to which he had wandered, thinking all the while that he was on the roadway. At Belleville a German named Koch is said to have groped his way from his house to the yard for wood, but to have been overpowered by the snow and wind and never to have returned. His wife, rendered desperate by his absence, at last ventured out to seek for him, but lost her way, and, fortunately brought up at the stable, where she remained from Tuesday morning till the same night, her two children, one three and the other nine, being left in the house all alone.

The brute creation suffered terribly. Those that were corralled or out on the plains were suffocated by the snow; those that were in stables went mad with famine and thirst. Even the wild birds, to whom the storm is a parent and playmate, were overpowered. At Wood River, prairie hens were found under the snow, so benumbed that they could neither fly nor run, and giving no tokens of life when men took them up and handled them save by the pulsation of their scared hearts and the upward glance of their inquiring eyes. At Grand Island they were picked up by dozens, dead, little lumps of ice and tousled feathers. At Stevenson the residents found birds that had broken their necks and wings against the houses and barns in the blind terror of their aimless flight, flung by the hurricane like stones from a sling. At Lone Tree almost every hog in a blockaded cattle train was lost. The weakest were trodden under foot and rent by the stronger. Many more were suffocated.

The loss of stock on the plains must be immense; probably a half of the unsheltered cattle have been suffocated or drowned. Some herds stampeded in the panic caused by the first gale; their members were scattered over the plains; some tumbled into ravines and broke their necks or legs, being killed outright or disabled to linger till they died of hunger or suffocation; others blundered into rivers and were drowned; others roamed about till they were exhausted and lay down panting and sobbing, to be covered ten feet deep by snow before they died for lack of air. "At Gibbon one man lost twenty head of fat cattle by drowning; another lost 200 head, of which only two were recovered." "At Lone Tree several hundred head are missing." "At Grand Island hardly a head is saved." "At Lincoln one man has lost seventy-five horses." So the reports come in from all points, indicating a loss of stock that will go up into scores if not hundreds of thousands of animals.

Among the fatal accidents recorded, the most terrible was one which occurred at Belleville, in Republic county, 150 miles west of Atchison. A prairie fire swept over the country on Saturday, the day preceeding the storm, destroying many buildings and a great deal of grain. Among the dwellings burned was that of M. Crane. He was absent at Atchison, but his wife and four children were in the house. They escaped with their lives and the clothes they wore and took refuge with a neighbor named Burnett. Next day, from a sea of fire the land was a desert of snow. The two families sought refuge in the cellar, fearing lest the house should be carried away. The storm drove in the solid stone gable as a man might drive in the side of a pasteboard box with his fist. The structure tumbled into the cellar. Mrs. Burnett being very badly crused. On Monday morning her husband ventured out for assistance. Ere he returned, the floors, bending beneath the incumbent weight of tons of snow, fell in as a dead fall-trap tumbles on the prey. Mrs. Burnett and her three children were killed instantly; so were Mrs. Crane and two of her little ones.

At Belleville several other buildings were wrecked by the storm, though no other lives were lost. At Gibbon a snowdrift forty feet high is the cenotaph which marks where a house once was inhabited by a newly-married couple, till the wind in a moment made ruin of the house and corpses of the bride and groom. At Scandinavia a flour-mill, 60 by 40, was moved bodily about four feet from its foundations and tilted all askew.

Among the many cases of death reported some are of a peculiarly harrowing or extraordinary character. At Cawker four bodies were found, one in front of a house, and so near the fence that the gate, when opened, smote against his corpse. At Lone Tree a servant in a tavern went into the yard for wood, groped his way into the road, and died. Those who went out to seek him in a lull of the storm stumbled over a body within forty yards of the house. It was not that of the boy they sought but of a trapper, whose woodcraft had not availed to guide him a few steps further to safety. At Hastings a farmer named Marshall went to feed his cattle. The barn was 200 feet from the house, directly in the rear, but the snow was over the fences, and he wandered to one side and was suffocated. At Grand Island two men were lost in a drift, about thirty feet apart. At Red Cloud Mrs. Bent and her child tried to grope their way to the next house, the wind and snow having rendered their own untenable. Five days after the two bodies were found in the road less than fifty yards from the refuge they sought. The child had given way first, and the mother died beside it. Near Tehama they found an unknown man with a dog keeping watch over the dead body. At Grafton Mr. Keeler, his wife and child tried to reach a neighbor's house. They struggled on—it was only half a mile—the feebler ones tired and sat down to rest, "it felt so warm." Only a minute, they said. A childless widower strove desperately through the drifts and reached the house, leaving all who bore his name buried in the highway. At Chapman's a woman is said to have left her two children in the house while she went for wood, and never to have returned. The children only know that she "went out, there," and they "waited and cried so long and so hard."

So by every mail, from every quarter comes the death roll. It is natural that the first excitement and confusion there should be exaggerations and duplications, and that some of the alleged dead should prove to be still alive.

A special from New Orleans says Governor Kellogg has sent the State militia into Tangiahoha parish, installed the officers, scattered a mob who had collected and restored order. He has secured a steamboat on which is mounted a twelve pound howitzer, for service on the rivers and bayous, and has organized a battalion of cavalry. He has also directed the Attorney General as to the prosecution of Gov. McEnery and others under usurpation act, and also for treason, and has offered a large reward for evidence that will lead to the conviction of those who were engaged in the recent massacre at Grant Parish.

—MORE RAILROAD.—The advance pickets of a corps of railroaders were in town for several days last week, says the Clearfield Republican. That they did not tell all they knew was very evident. But this much we did learn. They are locating a road from Milton up White Deer creek, along the line of Lycoming and Union counties, to cut the Brushvalley mountain, strike big Fishing creek, down this stream *via* Mill Hall, thence up Beech creek to Snow Shoe. To this point they have found an excellent route for a road. They are now prospecting between Clearfield and Snow Shoe, and design to go through to the mouth of Mahoning creek, or to Franklin. The movement looks like an extension of the Reading or Catawissa road.

Berlin, April 24.—The Upper House of the Prussian Diet was to-day engaged in a debate which lasted 6 hours, on a bill regulating the training and appointment of the Clergy. Bismarck made one of his powerful speeches in support of the bill. He defended the attitude the Goverument had taken as fully justified by the domineering assumptions of the priesthood. In the course of his speech he took occasion to deny the often repeated report that he instigated the occupation of Rome by the Italian Government.

Frankfort, Germany, Apr. 22.—The rioting in this city yesterday was caused by an advance in the price of beer. Disorderly demonstrations lasted until midnight, and the troops were pelted with stones several times during the evening. Sixteen breweries were wrecked by the rioters, and there was much plundering. During the conflicts which took place twelve persons were killed and forty wounded. One hundred and twenty of the rioters were arrested.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between J. & T. Lingle, has been disolved by mutual consent and the business will be continued by J. & T. Lingle, who will settle all accounts of the old firm.

apr 10 4t J. J. & T. LINGLE.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf. June R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C., that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

NEW HARDARWE STORE IN

MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. MCMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery. Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to Suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

Feb 20 4m.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference." Shop, least of Bridge, Millheim.

apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY MAY 8, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

☞ We have several copies of a very valuable work, "The Great Industries of the United States," an historical summary of the origin, growth, and perfection of the chief industrial arts of this country. The book is handsomely bound, 1304 pages with over 500 fine illustrations. Any one sending us 8 new subscribers with the cash, will receive a present of this valuable work. mar13 4t.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—From Dark Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Buff Cochins and Houdans. Apply to D. H. ROTE, Aaronsburg, Pa. apr8-6t.

FRENCH, Rosetint, two tints and plain white initial paper sold at reduced prices by JAS. WELCH & CO.

—It is our candid opinion that there will be no sleighing in the months of July and August. However, write to "Old Probabilities" about it.

—It is a fact that the Reporter is the most extensively read paper in Centre co. There is scarce a family in this valley in which it is not read—the few who have not subscribed for this paper borrow it regularly from neighbors and read it, so that its pages are perused by all and in preference to almost any other. Any one wishing to go to a little trouble of inquiring, will find this statement to be a fact.

—Gov. Hartranft has appointed Mr. Levi Murray a Notary Public for this place. A good selection, and our friend Levi is well qualified for the position.

—The next annual convention of the Centre Co. S. S. Association, will be held in Boalsburg, commencing with the opening sermon on Tuesday evening, May 27. It is hoped that every school in the county will be represented. Committees are at work and will endeavor to make this the most successful Sunday school convention yet held in Centre county. Practical subjects in which all are interested, will be thoroughly discussed in sermons and addresses.

—Bellefonters have subscribed and offered as a bonus $10,000 for the location of car shops in that town. The Clearfield Republican says that their town will go $10,000 better.

—Rev. Robert C. Bryson, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Pine Grove Mills, died on the 13 of April, last. He leaves a wife and 4 children.

DEMOCRATIC CO. CONVENTION.

A meeting of the Democratic Co. Convention was held at Bellefonte, on 29th ult. Maj. R. H. Forster, chairman of the Dem. Co. Committee, stated the object of the meeting, namely: To elect a delegate to the state convention, and three senatorial conferees.

The roll being called, the following gentlemen presented their credentials to represent their respective townships and districts:

Bellefonte—South W., John Hoffer.
Unionville—B. F. Leathers.
Howard—Balser Weber.
Philipsburg—Edward Perks.
Benner—Michael Grove.
Ferguson—J. S. McCormick.
Halfmoon—Capt. Jno. A. Hunter.
Huston—Dan'l Irvin.
Miles—R. M. Magee.
Potter—D. Gilliland, S. S. Wolf.
Rush—G. W. M'Gaffy, J. C. Nason, Dr S. P. Burkhart.
Union—Geo. L. Peters.
Worth—E. P. Jones.

Capt. John A. Hunter was chosen president and R. M. Magee secretary.

A resolution offered by Mr. M'Gaffy, recommending Edward Perks, Esq., for nomination as the next democratic candidate for state treasurer, passed unanimously.

G. W. M'Gaffy was then elected dele gate to the state convention.

S. S. Wolf, R. H. Forster, and Balser Weber were elected as senatorial conferees with instructions to vote for Capt. Jno A. Hunter for senatorial delegate.

Mr. John Hoffer offered the following, which was adopted:

Whereas, When this convention assembled on the 16th day of August last, it conferred on our fellow citizen, Hon. John H. Orvis, a unanimous nomination for member of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, which nomination was ratified at the polls by a large majority of the voters of Centre county; and *whereas*, the public records of the Legislature now abundantly testify that he was well worthy of the confidence thus reposed in him by this convention and a majority of his fellow citizens; therefore,

Resolved, That the course of Hon John H. Orvis, as a member of the Assembly, meets with our entire and hearty approbation; that for the ability, industry and fidelity with which he served the interests of his constituents; for his firm and unswerving opposition to all private or special legislation designed to benefit the few at the cost of the many; for his determined and unyielding stand against all legislative corruption, and all manner of disreputable combinations for improper legislative purposes; and for his able and unanswerable exposition of the wrongs and outrages by and through which an unscrupulous and profligate "Treasury Ring" have been for years past plundering the people of the state, he deserves, and we hereby tender him, our sincere and heartfelt thanks, and the expression of our continued confidence in, and respect for, his high character as a legislator, a faithful public servant, and an honored citizen of our county.

The convention then adjourned.

—The tri-ennial apportionment of delegates, based upon the late democratic vote for governor, in the different districts of this county, was made, on same day, by the democratic county committee as follows:

District.	*Vote.*	*Delegates.*
North Ward	80	2
West Ward	106	2
South Ward	53	1
Milesburg	36	1
Unionville	22	1
Howard	34	1
Philipsburg	119	2
Benner	170	3
Boggs	128	3
Burnside	27	1
Curtin	58	1
Ferguson	227	5
Gregg	281	6
Halfmoon	41	1
Haines	195	4
Harris	174	3
Howard	66	1
Huston	53	1
Liberty	59	1
Marion	89	2
Miles	251	5
Patton	54	1
Penn	262	5
Potter	337	7
Rush	139	3
Snowshoe	102	2
Spring	145	3
Taylor	40	1
Union	55	1
Walker	193	4
Worth	57	1
Total	3712	75

It will be observed that Bellefonte has gained 2, Ferguson, Walker and Boggs one each. According to the adopted rule, under which this apportionment is made, Potter is entitled to 8, a gain of one, having come in with one of the largest fractions; whether this was an oversight, or designedly which we trust not, we do not know, yet to that number is Potter entitled under the rule governing the party.

—Spangler can now accommodate local optimists at his soda fountain.

AN endless assortment of Pocket Books, Pocket Knives, from 2cts., to six dollars, Gold pens and Pencils, always on hand at WELCH & CO'S, opposite the Bush House.

—A. Yankee is the name of a gentleman residing in Milwaukee.—Ex.

A. Humbug would be just as significant

—The associate judgeship must agree with Judge Love, he looks heartier and younger than he did before his elevation to the position.

—The Centre Hill store of A. W. Graff, has just opened a fine stock of new goods, of every variety and style, and cheap too! Call around and Mr. Lashell will take pleasure in showing you goods and convince his customers that more goods for the same money cannot be purchased at any other store.

—The road from Millheim to the Forks was confirmed by the reviewers last week. The committee consisted of John Rishel and Joseph Carson of Potter and E. J. Deshler of Haines. The line fixed upon will ensure an almost level road.

—A dog belonging to Mr. Snook, at Millheim, a few days ago attacked a 16 year old daughter of Dennis Luse, biting her severely in the leg.

—Mr. J. P. Leitzel's school, for the summer term, at Centre Hall, will commence on Monday morning next, 12th, in the room lately occupied by the primary. Parents will bear this in mind.

For the Reporter.

We are glad to see that our lively little village of Churchville is improving. Mr. T. J. Fredrick is erecting a new dwelling house on the east end of Judge Love's meadow.

Centre Hall is noted for its pretty young ladies; But the Watchman is noted for making some grand errors in publishing a portion of a deceased father's biography.

BLANK BOOKS. The greatest variety ever kept in the county, and sold at prices that defy competition by WELCH & CO.

—Ex-Sheriff T. M. Hall of Milesburg, well known to a number of our readers, almost lost his life on last Saturday by drowning. Mr. Hall it appears was on his way home from this place and attempted to cross a narrow foot log over the Canal near Shortlidge & Co's Lime Kiln and by some means made a misstep and was precipitated into the waters beneath; but was fortunately rescued (when life was almost extinct) by several of Messrs. Shortlidge & Co's workmen who were near by, at the time, this almost fatal accident occurred.—*Brown's Rep.*

—A GIGANTIC SPECULATION.—A heavy sale of coal and timber lands was closed two weeks ago between Robert Osborn, A. F. Baum, Jno Carrier and Nathen Carrier, all of Brookville, to Col. Wm. Phillips, President of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, who purchased from the party named, about 2,200 acres and the half interest in 800 acres, for the sum of three hundred thousand six hundred and seventy-five dollars, being over $125 per acre. These lands lie in Brady and Huston townships, on Sandy Lick creek, along the line of the Low Grade Railroad, where Falls Creek empties into Sandy. To our mind, this settles the question as to where the shops of the Allegheny Valley Railroad will be located, and fixes the junction of the Buffalo road with the Low Grade road at the mouth of Falls Creek. The pine trees in that section are less than 200 feet high and the coal vein not over 20 feet thick. It is, without doubt, one of the grandest speculations that ever occurred in this section of the State.—*Clearfield Rep.*

—John Spangler just put up a new marble soda fountain, in his hotel. That will be the place to get nice cool drinks.

Wilson & Hicks at Bellefonte, keep one of the most charming and well-regulated Hardware stores that can be found anywhere in this state. It is a sight worth seeing to view the beauty and elegance of the establishment of these gentlemen, who rank among the foremost as well as most accommodating and sociable of Bellefonte's business men. To know them is to esteem them. And then they have a corps of clerks to match. Their stock of hardware is full and most complete and we doubt whether any other firm of merchants in this section of Penn'a does a larger business. We have never yet met any one who had occasion to feel dissatisfied with any dealings had with the firm of Wilson & Hicks. But, go and see their establishment even if you do not wish to buy—go and try them if you want any thing at all in the line of hardware.

—The funeral of H. N. McAllister will take place at Bellefonte on Thursday, 8th, (today).

—The people of Meiles tp. were at Bellefonte Monday, almost en masse, attending court as witnesses in several suits from that section.

—Court adjourned on Monday evening last on account of the death of Mr. M'Allister.

—Jacob Hickernel, he with the blind gray, makes the valley delightfully musical whenever he enters with his fish-wagon. He can be heard sing "Shad oh" long before he gets in sight and the boys all along join in the chorus; this suits Jake, for the noise brings out the people and then they buy his nice fresh shad, pike, &c.

—Jas. Welch & Co., opposite the Bush house, have the largest and finest assortment of pocket knives, plain and fancy, to be found outside of Philadelphia. Their stock of fancy articles is large and elegant, embracing almost every thing sure to suit taste or fancy, as well as toys in endless variety. Also on hand any thing in the line of books, stationery, &c. Every article sold reasonable. Give them a call by all means.

—We regret to learn of the death of Mr. Wien Kinsloe, a practical printer and at one time connected with the press of Bellefonte, but of late years engaged as general agent for several insurance companies. He died last week in one of the northern counties of this state. His remains were bro't to his home at Bellefonte.

—The cool weather of last week and week before has opperated against the growing grain and clover.

—Any respectable city paper notifying us of their willingness to publish our prospectus three weeks, "with editorial notice," will be entitled to an exchange with the Reporter. No chromo.

—Prof. Dale gave entertainments several evenings this week upon phrenology, mesmerism, &c. He handels his subjects well and pleases his audiences. The professor also treats upon the subject of spiritualism in an interesting manner.

—The Reporter has the following items from the lower end:

On Saturday and Sunday last Millheim was in a state of riot. An employee of the Vandykes, in Union county, and some half a dozen of Howley's men had a regular shillalah fight, between 4 and 6 P. M., of Saturday. In this encounter "Tom" Hare (Vandyke's employee) came off second best, and from what we can learn, would have lost his life had not some of the citizens interfered. In the evening, after Tom's wounds had been dressed another melee took place in Kremer's bar-room, Hare receiving a cut near the eye and two of his enemies being knocked down. In this encounter a portion of the stove was upset, which roused the proprietor of the Hotel, and he ordered the pugilists out of the house. This, so far as we can learn, closed Saturday's work.

On Sunday, between 10 and 11 A. M., Wm. Eisenhuth brought two of Howley's employees to town and stopped at Kremer's, on entering the bar-room one of them commenced an attack on John Hickernell, of Hartleton, who had renderd Hare some assistance on Saturday. John "vamosed the ranche" as soon as practicable, and the victor then called for Hare. Tom put in an appearance some time during the afternoon when another fracas took place, in which Tom was again worsted.

Mr Charles Fryer, the last Soldier of the War of 1812, in Penn township, died on last Tuesday, after a protracted illness. Mr. F. has been a resident of Penn township for more than fifty years and for many years he has been in indigent circumstances, being in a measure dependant upon the Poor Overseers, whose aid, in connection with his Pension, afforded him a livelihood. He was buried in the Reformed Cemetery at Aaronsburg, last week and was about 83 years old.

DEATH OF H. N. McALLISTER.

H. N. M'Allister, one of the oldest and most prominent members of the Centre county bar, died at Philadelphia, on Monday morning last, at 6 o'clock, of pleurisy. His health was bad for over a year, and his untiring labors as a member of the Constitutional Convention, was all the worse for his failing constitution. His loss will be deeply felt in that important body and deeply regretted throughout the state. He was one the ablest, most industrious and upright members of the Convention, and as chairman of the very important committee on Suffrage, he has been the advocate and father of propositions which looked solely to the purity of the elective system, and to prevent the practice of frauds upon the ballot-box and the violation of the election laws by unscrupulous politicians—and so untiringly did he devote himself to this work of reform, that he broke down under his labors, and death was the penalty for overwork in his endeavors to engraft wholesome features upon the fundamental law of our commonwealth.

Mr. M'Allister was one of the most public spirited men of our county, and he will be missed in that respect. He was an able as well as an upright attorney—here, too, his loss will be felt. He was the mainspring of the Centre Co. Agricultural Society, and its pioneer as well as its pilot—his loss will be greatly felt there. He was the most active and unselfish friend of the Agr. College of Penn'a, devoting valuable time and money to place that institution upon a successful footing, and all he did was gratuitous, and with a view to the general good. Every enterprise that was calculated to further the interests of Bellefonte and of Centre county, found in Mr. M'Allister an advocate. He was an active member of the Prysbyterian church, and liberal in the support of benevolent institutions. He leaves a widow and two married daughters to mourn his loss.

In Nittany a valuable deposit of marble has been found of different colors, of workable quality, and capable of taking a superior polish. The ground has been leased.

P. B. Wilson, of Bellefonte, arrived at Salt Lake City, a few days ago. Look out, Benner, so you don't get numerously married.

DEATHS.

On 3 inst, at the residence of Jas. Sweetwood, in Potter twp., Mrs. Elizabeth Michael, aged 65 years, 11 months and 5 da.

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to Mrs. KATE SHAFER, 17apr3m Potters Mills.

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, is agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper, had better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

BASE-BALLS and Croquet setts. A great variety always on hand at WELCH & CO.

ORPHANS COURT SALE!!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on TUESDAY, JUNE 10th, next, at 2 o'cl'k

VALUABLE FARM OF 220 ACRES!

known as the property of Henry Rothrock, Sr., deceased, situated about three miles east of Bellefonte. Every foot of this property is tillable and under fence.

170 ACRES are Cleared, and in good state of cultivation. The balance consists of Fifty Acres of

ORIGINAL PINE AND OAK TIMBER

Upon the property are beds of iron ore, cement and limestone. It will be sold in two or three parts if desired, and private bids will be received until the day of sale.

Terms of Sale: One-third to remain in the premises as dowry according to the will of the deceased; one-third to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in one year thereafter with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

NANCY A. ROTHROCK,
may8 JOHN HOFFER.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

☞ He is now fully prepared to extract teeth *absolutely without pain.* my8-72-tf.

—PLEASING THE MAILS.—For months past, the popular and reliable publishers, Messrs. Hunter & Co., of Hinsdale, N. H., have been annoyed and dismayed at the immense losses of valuable letters which were daily occuring. Aided by the chief Detective and two special P. O. Agents, they have at last the satisfaction of seeing the thief—a night clerk in the Boston P. O.—"behind the bars," and he has confessed all. Messrs. H. & Co's losses have been enormous; in fact, no exact estimate can at present be made. The thief carefully examined, aided by a light, every letter, and took *every one* that contained money. He was caught in the act and arrested, and, if he gets his dues, will board with the State for from five to ten years. Meantime the prosperous business of Hunter & Co. goes on with its usual energy, promptness and care, and those who have lost money by mail will now see just *where it went*, and avoid giving the blame to honest persons.

SEVEN PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.

Cincinnati, April 28.—The railroad station house at the crossing of the Louisville, New Albany, and Chicago and Lake Shore railways was burned on Saturday night, and a man aged 70, named Klees, his daughter and five children, living in the station house, perished in the flames.

The weather was mild this week.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, etc., in Centre county for the year ending 1873, subject to payment of license.

	Class.	*License.*
Boggs twp.		
Jas J Lucas	14	$ 7 75
Jas W Rodgers	14	7 75
McCoy & Linn	13	10 75
Benner twp.		
Lewis Hass	11	15 75
J B Kephart	14	7 75
A Bieser, Distillery	11	15 75
Burnside twp.		
G R Boak	13	10 75
Curtin twp.		
Weber & Singer	14	7 75
Jacob McCloskey	14	7 75
Ferguson Twp.		
M C Rider	14	7 75
Shreb, Steward & Co	10	20 75
Thos Bollinger	13	10 75
W L Rider	14	7 75
A Sample & Son	12	13 25
Jas Dunlap & Co	13	10 75
J R Smith	14	7 75
Gregg twp.		
Philip Shook	14	7 75
J B Fisher	12	13 25
R H Duncan	13	10 75
Howard Boro'		
Lucas & Bro	14	7 75
H B Grove	14	7 75
Balser Weber	12	13 25
Jas McHaffey	14	7 75
Robert Cook	13	10 75
Jenkins & Weber	14	7 75
John Wagner	14	7 75
John Diehl	14	7 75
Wm Neff	14	7 75
L C Palmer	14	7 75
Mrs Allison	14	7 75
S F Kline	14	7 75
Howard twp.		
R C Leather	14	7 75
Haines Twp.		
David Williams	14	7 75
Thos Harper	14	7 75
Philip Gorss	14	7 75
B F Philips	12	13 25
M M Musser	13	10 75
S Spiglemeyer & Sons	11	15 75
Huston twp.		
Joseph F Miller	13	10 75
Hoover & Davis	12	13 25
R W Richards	14	7 75
John I Thompson	13	10 75
Levi Womer	14	7 75
Daniel Irvin	13	10 75
Harris twp.		
J J Price	14	7 75
John From	14	7 75
J C Sheneberger	14	7 75
Geo Jack & Son	14	7 75
S H Stover	13	10 75
Daniel Hess	13	10 75
Kramer & Eckenroth	12	13 25
F Taylor	13	10 75
C H Kephard	13	10 75
Mrs. A E Jack	14	7 75
Jno A Kennedy	14	7 75
Cyrus Wasson	14	7 75
J & L Houser	14	7 75
Half Moon twp.		
J B Grey	12	13 25
Henry Adams	14	7 75
James Love	13	10 75
Liberty twp.		
J A Quigley	13	10 75
J J & D B Kuns	13	10 75
Ligget & Delong	14	7 75
Milesburg Borough.		
J S Proudfoot	14	7 75
A T Briggs	14	7 75
Mrs. C G Ryman	14	7 75
J B Hann	12	13 25
John Hibbler	13	10 75
Mary N Case	14	7 75
Mrs Racheal Lyke	14	7 75
A R Peters	13	10 75
Marrion twp		
Yerick & Son	12	13 25
Wilson & Zeigler	13	10 75
Miles twp.		
Forster & Bro	14	7 75
Miller, Ocker & Vonada	12	13 25
T N Wolf	14	7 75
T N Wolf	14	7 75
S Frank & Son	12	13 25
Jno W Sholl	14	7 75
Thos Zeigler	14	7 75
Patton twp.		
Joseph Tressler	14	7 75
Miss Kate Murray	14	7 75
Mattern & Bro	14	7 75
Penn twp		
Geo W Stover	11	15 75
Alexander Bro's	13	10 75
Jacob Eisenhuth	14	7 75
John D Foote	14	7 75
W J McManigal	13	10 75
J W Snook	13	10 75
Hawley & Co	14	7 75
David Erdle	14	7 75
Potter twp.		
John Neff	14	7 75
Wm Wolf	12	13 25
Herlacher & Cronmiller	12	13 25
Philips & Glasgow	14	7 75
W Armagast	13	10 75
A W Graff	13	10 75
J O Deinninger	14	7 75
J A Reesman	14	7 75
Strohm & Swartz	14	7 75
W J Thompson & Bro	12	13 25
Philipsburg Borough.		
E Bollinger	14	7 75
D Ayres	14	7 75
B J Bell	14	7 75
Oscar Adams	14	7 75
J R McKinney & Co	13	10 75
John Hawworth	14	7 75
John Nuttall	13	10 75
Jeffooyr Hayes	14	7 75
Mrs David Logan	14	7 75
Thos Switzer	14	7 75
W C McCutchion	13	10 75
J N Casanova & Co	13	10 75
M Condo	14	7 75
Wm E Irvin	11	15 75
D R Jamison	14	7 75
H M Herrington	14	7 75
Thos Switzer	14	7 75
C G Heminger	13	10 75
G Zeigler & Co	10	20 75
W H McCausland	14	7 75
J A Lahr	13	10 75
Mrs R Pierce	14	7 75
J C Dale	13	10 75
A Boeder	14	7 75
W H Jones	13	10 75
Peter Weber	14	7 75
Richard Hayes	14	7 75
Mrs L Manly	14	7 75
Kessler, Dubee & Co	9	25 75
E T Grey	14	7 75
James Morrison	14	7 75
Miss Jos Flegal & Co	14	7 75
G S Flegal	12	13 25
Jas A Ganoe	14	7 75
Mrs C Ducross	14	7 75
Wm D A Nangle	14	7 75
M G Rook	13	10 75
H Harris	14	7 75
Robert Taylor	14	7 75
D C Van Etton	14	7 75
Mattern & Miller	10	20 75
F A Hutton	14	7 75
J J Wighaman	14	7 75
Peter Smith	14	7 75
Miss Ida Jones	14	7 75
Rush twp.		
E M Shordevan	13	10 75
W J Jackson	14	20 75
John Miller & Son	13	10 75
M Murphy	14	7 75
Snow Shoe twp.		
N Bower	13	10 75
H Williams	14	7 75
J H Crissman	13	10 75
A E Shiver	14	7 75
May, Loeb & Co	9	25 75
Jas Gates	14	7 75
Unionville Boro.		
Griest & Rumbager	11	15 75
Nathan Hearsley	14	7 75
J & G Alexander	13	10 75
S A Martin	14	7 75
Walker twp.		
Solt & Yerick	13	10 75
Henry Brown	13	10 75
Solomon Confer	14	7 75
Houston & Rodgers	12	13 25
Solomon Peck	14	7 75
Spring twp.		
H. J. Barnes	14	7 75
T S Heverly	13	10 75
Worth twp.		
I V Grey	14	7 75
H W Hoover	13	10 75
Jas Purdue	14	7 75

Bellefonte Borough.

	Class.	*License.*
Joseph & Brother	10	$20 70
Edward Brown	14	7 75
H H Kline	8	30 75
H Hoffer	14	7 75
J W Cook	11	15 75
Lyon & Co	10	20 75
Wilson & Hicks	10	20 75
R F Rankin	13	10 75
J A Sands	14	7 75
D H Ruhl	13	10 75
J L Reisenstine	14	7 75
M L McBride	14	7 75
Geo O'Bryon	14	7 75
Levi Miller	14	7 75
John Hoffer	10	20 75
D M Wagner	9	25 75
Leob, May & Leob	10	20 75
J C Williams	12	13 25
C F Montgomery	14	7 75
John Montgomery	14	7 75
J Zellers & Son	13	10 75
J & J Harris	10	20 75
William McClellan	14	7 75
H Y Slitzer	14	7 75
F P Blair	14	7 75
Harper Bros	10	20 75
E Grayham	14	7 75
Brockerhoff Bros	12	13 25
M Zimmerman	14	7 75
H D Yerger	14	7 75
E Fortney	14	7 75
William Brown	14	7 75
H Hermont	12	13 75
R F Batchler	13	10 75
John S Longberger	14	7 75
H L Bartley	14	7 75
P Gugenheimer	10	20 75
A Sussman	13	10 75
Burnside & Thomas	11	15 75
Isaac Miller	14	7 75
J Welch & Co	13	10 75
J J Hughes	14	7 75
John Powers	14	7 75
P P Green	13	10 75
Wetsler & Twitmeyer	14	7 75
Sechler & Co	12	13 25
N Beck	14	7 75
Miss Priest	14	7 75
Miss N K Dare	14	7 75
J P Zimmerman	13	10 75
J E Palmer	14	7 75
Freyberger & Grim	13	10 75
A Schroyer & Son	14	7 75
Wolf & Son	14	7 75
Mrs Sourbeck	14	7 75
John Breckbill	14	7 75
W H Wilkinson	7	40 75

An appeal will be held at Bellefonte, on

HENRY G. CONSER,
Mercantile Appraiser.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF POTTER TWP.

1872, John B Lee, Supervisor, DR
March 23, To Order on J Spangler $134,49
1873 March 24, to amount of duplicate 1008,58 $1143,07

1873, Contra, CR,
March 24; by work $821,29
" by tax exonerations, 9,28
" " Spangler 9,23
" work by " 9,55
" services 110,00
" by order to Sam'l Royer, 183,72 $1143,07

1873, JOHN GOODHART, Supervisor, DR,
March 24, To amount of duplicate, $619,68

1873, Contra, CR,
March 24, by work, $427,53
" by tax exonerations, 8,08
" by services, self, 100,00
" by cash, 5,00
" by order to successor, 79,07 $619,68

1872. DAVID GILLILAND, Overseer, DR,
March 23, to order from R Lee $244,21
" to cash at audit, 50,00
1873 March 24, to cash H Benkoten held 4,35
" to rent from G Stover, 15,00
" to amount of duplicate, 622,38 $935,94

1873, Contra, CR
March 24, by Keeping paupers, 619,15
" by tax exonerations, 8,16
" by services, self, 50,00
" by percentage, 31,11
" by 3 trips to Bellefonte, 5,00
" by cash at audit, 20,00
" by amount due twp at settlement, 202,52 $935,94

1872, JOHN HOSTERMAN, Overseer, DR,
March 23, to order from J A Keller, $79,65
" to cash at audit, 70,00
1873 March 24, to am't of duplicate, 741,59
" to cash from R Lee 16,00 $907,24

1872, Contra, CR,
March 23, paid William Harkins at audit, $30,00
" 24, by keeping paupers, 635,44
" by tax exoneration, 1,51
" by services, self, 30,00
" by per centage, 37,07
" by paid on Doctor Neff's bill, 25,01
" by cash at audit, 5,00
" by amount due at settlement, 143,21 $907,24

AUDITORS, DR,
1873 March 24, to cash from twp officers, $30,00
" to do from David Gilliland, 3,00 $33,00

1873, Contra, CR,
March 24, paid F Kurtz for printing, $16,50
" do W W Love, auditor 2,00
" do Jas M'Clintick, " 2,00
" do Jos Gilliland, " 2,00
" do W A Kerr, clerk, 2,00
" auditing school account 1872, 4,00
Room rent, 1,00
Township Book, 3,50 $33,00

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Potter township, certify that we have examined the above accounts and testify to the correctness of the same.

W. W. LOVE,
JAMES M'CLINTIC,
W. A. KERR, JOSEPH GILLILAND,
Clerk. Auditors.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.

(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE

Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength.

Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.
UTICA, N. Y.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,95, Red 190.... Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 35..... Barley 60. 70.....Clo rerseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 9 50

15,000 BOLTS OF WALL PAPER!

Now on exhibition at Millheim and Milroy Hardware Stores. About 85 different patterns.

PRICES RANGING FROM 10 CENTS TO $1.00 PER BOLT.

Beautiful Gilt Paper at one dollar Panel Paper and Parlor Decorations.

A reasonable credit will be given to responsible parties for paper, for 5 per cent. deducted from prices for cash. Prices are the same at both Stores.

apr 8 4m. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

Great Reduction In Prices Of Note Paper.

We are now prepared to furnish Note paper at prices far below any that have ever before been offered at retail in this county.

Best quality Commercial note paper
Second best do at 15 cts per quire
Third best do at 10 cts per quire

Purchasers will find this to be of the same quality heretofore sold in this place for 25, 20, and 15 cts per quire, but having bought our paper at extremely low figures, we desire to give our customers the full benefit of the reduction.

Look At This!!

Initial Paper With Chromo!

French Initial paper 15 cts per box
Plain white " 20 " "
Rose tint " 25 " "
Two tints " 40 " "

With a handsome chromo given away with each 40 cent box.

JAMES WELCH & CO.,
20 mar tf Opposite Bush House.

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The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages, Buggies, & Spring Wagons

Farm, Garden and Household.

Ploughing.

The question of deep versus shallow ploughing is receiving new notice of late, the shallow ploughing theorists—perhaps it should be said also exemplars—seeming to be gaining new accessions. But in all that has been said and written, and in all the practical testimony adduced, we have seen no reason to distrust or abandon what experience has taught us to be the true practice in ploughing, to wit:

1. Deep ploughing is useless on light, porous soils, unless there is a stiffer sub-soil with which the surface soil may be intermixed to produce profitable mechanical effect.

2. Except in the case where it is desirable to mix stiff subsoil with light surface soil, a trench plough should never be used in deep ploughing.

3. It is a positive gain to all stiff, tenacious soils to plough shallow in fall and follow with a subsoil plough, lifting but not inverting the earth as deep as may be; and on land intended for corn or potatoes, where stiff clay soils are cultivated, this subsoiling may be done profitably in spring.

4. We do not recommend deep trench ploughing (that is, inverting the soil) in spring, under any circumstances. If this is done at all, it should always be done in the fall. Nor do we recommend using a plough in preparing the seed bed in spring for grain; as a rule a two-horse steel-tooth cultivator is far better, because it pulverizes and comminutes the earth more throughly.

Feed from an Acre.

A pair of farm horses will consume in a year 6½ tons of hay and 270 bushels of oats, their daily ration being 18 pounds of hay and 12 pounds of oats for each. It will take 14 to 16 acres of average land to raise this amount of fodder. A cow will consume 18 pounds of hay and 6 pounds of corn meal daily, equal to 3½ tons of hay and 40 bushels of corn, allowing for toll for grinding it, per year. This will require about 4 acres of average land. One acre of good corn land will produce enough grain and stalks to keep a cow during a year. This estimate, which is deduced from practice, accords elsewhere, as gathered from statistics, which prove that eight acres of land are needed to support a horse during a year in Belgium and Holland—countries which, as regards the supply of food, are self-sustaining. There would be no practical difference between the crops mentioned and others that might be chosen, for the reason that more prolific crops require a greater amount to be consumed to yield an equal sustenance, with less prolific, but more nutritious crops. The most economical single crop to raise for feeding animals is corn, when the whole stalks are well cured and properly used.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Fruit in Tin Cans.

The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says: The impression prevails among those who use freely fruits which are put up in tin cans that they are injured thereby, and this impression is in many cases correct. We have long contended that all preserved fruits and vegetables should be stored in glass, and that no metal of any kind should be brought in contact with them. All fruits contain more or less of vegetable acids, and others that are highly corrosive are often formed by fermentation, and the metallic vessels are considerably acted upon. Tin cans are held together by solder, an alloy into which lead enters largely. This metal is easily corroded by vegetable acids, and poisonous salts are formed. Undoubtedly many persons are greatly injured by eating tomatoes, peaches, &c., which have been placed in tin cans, and we advise all our friends who contemplate putting up fruit the coming summer to use only glass jars for the purpose.

Salt for Cattle.

One thing cattle need they do not get, is plenty of salt; they ought to have some every day, but if fear many do not get it once a month. Our plan of feeding is to give two four to five quarts of corn meal, or corn and oats ground together (the finer the better), well salted the first thing in the morning; the roots, after which the cattle are turned into the yard, where they have a feed of straw and stalks to work at, and plenty of water to drink. At night, they get what good hay they will eat. They keep in first-rate order on this. Last summer we fed four quarts corn meal right through the summer to our cows, each morning, and they looked well right through the season, but they were none too fat. It is something we never did before, but I think it paid well in the extra quantity, and also in the quality of the butter. Try it one season, and see if it don't pay you. Don't forget the salt.

Separating Honey from Bee Bread.

A lady correspondent of the California *Agriculturist* gives the following convenient and old-fashioned way of separating honey from bee-bread:

Put such pieces of the comb as have bread in them into round tin butter cans (those a little flaring at the top are best), nearly full. Then set the wash boiler on the stove with water a few inches deep in it, but not enough to boil up into the cans; then lay a few pebbles or an iron chain evenly on the bottom and set the cans on them, put the cover on the boiler and let the honey steam until the wax is melted, which can be ascertained by a small stick or wire. The honey must be stirred if wished clear. When it is all melted, lift the cans out and set away carefully to cool, and when just about milk warm, with knife and fork, lift the wax and bread off the top, and your honey will be clear and nice in the can.

Economy of Fuel.

A correspondent in *The British Workman* tells how to build a fire as follows: The person laying a fire should fill the grate up to the top bar with coals, putting large pieces at the bottom and smaller over them, then upon these, paper enough to light the sticks, which should be laid upon and not under, the coal. Cover the sticks with the cinders remaining from the previous day's fire; these will soon become red hot; the coal below will be warmed sufficiently to make it throw off gas; this, passing through the hot cinders, will burn with a bright flame, instead of going up the chimney in smoke, as it does when the coals are laid on top. The fire thus laid will require no poking, and will burn clear and bright from six to eight hours without the necessity for more coals to be thrown on.

Made it Productive.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* "having nothing to start with," purchased, on easy terms, "one of the poorest farms in the township," and made it productive. His plan is as follows: First, plow deep, then seed with wheat; in the spring sow clover on the field; the summer after I take off the crop, I pasture one season, and the next season I let the clover grow up and come out in bloom, and when the heads begin to turn brown, I take my three-horse plow and break up the land nine inches deep, and then sow in wheat again. The year following, in the spring, turn up for corn to the depth of nine inches as at first.

Harrowing Wheat in Spring.

If ground for wheat has been properly prepared for seeding in the fall, and the seed has been drilled in, or if it has not been sown too thickly, we can see no advantage to result from harrowing. If it is too thick on the ground and it is desirable to thin it, harrowing may be the mode adopted for so doing, otherwise we see no, and never saw any, gain from harrowing fall wheat in spring. On lands that are likely to heave by frost, we should rather apply a roller than a harrow, anyway; and we certainly should not harrow fields seeded with grass the previous fall.

Forty years ago a revolutionary soldier deposited $100 pension money in a New Hampshire savings bank, and in each of the two following years added $15 more. Neither principal nor interest has ever been drawn, and the amount now is $1,228,81, with a share in an extra dividend about to be made.

Warfare in Cuba.

Even the Wounded Slaughtered in their Tracks.

O'Kelley, the *Herald* correspondent with the Cuban army gives us the following description of a Cuban battle: He says a detachment was sent to kill cattle in a *potrero* or cattle farm close to the town, a service they accomplished without interruption. It was evident from this circumstance that the Spaniards would not come out to attack the position at Canadon, so a force of some three hundred armed men and about one hundred af fifty *conveyeros* and servants were sent to complete the destruction of the cattle farm, with instructions to carry off as many of the cattle as they could catch, and in any case to kill as many as possible of the animals, so as to deprive the town of its chief means of support. These orders were faithfully carried out by Colonel Sanchez and the troops under his command. By half-past eight the *potrero* was in flames for a distance of a league, and the cattle either dead or driven into the woods. The soldiers and the unarmed men were laden with the meat, and orders were given to form a line of march to return to the encampment. At the entrance of the *potrero* the road is slightly depressed, and a wood extending in the direction of the town forms a semicircle commanding completely the outlet from the *potrero*. The Cuban forces had reached this point when their bugles sounded silence.

Scarcely had the sound died away when a volley was delivered from a Spanish ambuscade, distributed in three divisions. By a miracle none was touched, and the Colonel, dismounting, ordered the men to advance. In a moment the sacks of meat fell to the ground, and a rapid and well sustained fire was opened on the Spanish ambuscade. It was their turn now to be surprised; for the Cubans possessed plenty of ammunition, and were confident in their numbers. The Spanish forces did not number over one hundred and fifty, and by a strange freak of fortune their three buglers had been shot, one after another, as soon as they sounded an order. Notwithstanding the disparity of the forces the Spaniards fought with valor and tenacity, as they always fight, but were obliged to give way before superior numbers. A movement of retreat in the face of a Cuban force is disastrous. The moment the soldiers perceived that the Spaniards were retreating they advanced with a rush, and the defeat was turned into a rout. Then the horrors of the situation were developed. The Spanish soldiers, lost in the woods in the darkness, fell an easy prey to their enemies. So dark was the night that it was necessary to inquire whether the person encountered was an enemy or a friend before striking.

This did not last long, for what remained of the Spanish troops were in full flight for the town, which, fortunately for them, was close at hand. The most terrible and inhuman feature of this awful warfare was, fortunately, hidden by the dark cloak of night.

The wounded Spaniards who had fallen had crawled into the woods to save themselves from the vengeance of their foes. Here the Cubans followed them, groping in the dark and listening for the sigh or groan of the wretched men to direct them to where the helpless wounded lay. In most cases the unfortunates were discovered and the deadly machete finished the work of the rifle. "Ave maria, me matar!" exclaimed one poor fellow as the heavy machete cut his cord of life, and the appeals for mercy of the helpless were the more heartrending that they were made to ears that were deaf and to hearts steeled by the bloody memories of four years of war to the death. It was revolting and disgusting. My heart sickens when I think of it, and I am thankful that the sight was spared me. Is liberty worth such atrocity, I thought. It pains me to have to record deeds of such dreadful barbarity, but my mission is to tell the truth, plain and unvarnished.

My instructions are to spare neither Spaniard nor Cuban when condemnation is demanded, as well as to award praise where deserved whether for Spaniard or Cuban. Therefore I must pronounce this butchery of helpless wounded and prisoners what it is—barbarous and inhuman. The material results of the victory consisted in three bugles, seventeen rifles, the boots, clothes and other effects of the slain, and the sentiment that the men who had fallen a few nights before were amply avenged. The loss of the Spaniards in dead was estimated at twenty-five killed on the spot and thirty wounded in the retreat, who had not been discovered in the darkness of the night, or owing to the proximity of the town had escaped. The Cuban loss was one officer killed, two wounded and six soldiers wounded. The morning after this success the Cubans quitted the encampment, according to their custom, so that when the Spanish troops should come to avenge their comrades they would find no one.

The Coming Comet.

An astronomical friend well up in stellar matters tells us about the coming comet. It is the old wanderer known as Bena's, which was thought, like Noibe, to have changed into a shower of meteoric stones. Comets do, it appears, reach an earth stage or opaque character, on the principle that a body when frequently electrified becomes magnetic. Our earth was once a comet; but its tail is now exhibited only in earth currents of electricity, which are indicated by the Auroa Borealis and by stoppages of the telegraph. All astronomers and geologists admit that the earth was once on fire, but have not remarked that this means it was then a comet. Our friend informs us that a comet may fall into the sun, as Newton thought, because it is attracted on its side next the sun more than it is repelled on the opposite side, as the electricity escapes from its tail. But as the earth retains and electricity expelled from the sun or moon, she can never fall into the central orb, the two synchronous tides exemplifying the attraction of one side of the earth by the moon, and the repulsion of the other side. The *modus operandi* is the same as occurs when a body is presented to an electrifying machine. It becomes negative, and rushes to the machine to regain its due share of the electric fluid. But the earth, being perfectly insulated, is as much repelled throughout half its extent (as the tides show) as it is attracted through the other half.

RED TAPE.—In the days of King William the Fourth, of England, when a pane of glass or a cupboard door in the scullery of the palace wanted mending, the chief cook had to draw up and sign the requisition, which was countersigned by the clerk of the kitchen, who took it for further signature to the master of the house, who sent it to the lord chamberlain for his authorization; from whose office it went before the clerk of the works, under the office of Woods and Forests, by which office the broken pane of glass or the cupboard door was mended in the course of time—perhaps!

SHIPPING.—Things happen strangely. While the Atlantic went down, drowning 700 people, for the want of a proper outfit of coal, Mr. Plimsoll, M. P., was lashing English shipowners into rage by exposing their stinginess and inhumanity. What he says about rotten ships, starved and beaten and ill-paid crews, and vessels sunk or wrecked for want of ordinary care and provision, is enough to make the average ship-owner keel over, if not to throw him on beam's end. Of course he was denounced as a mere sensational exaggerator. It would almost seem that the Atlantic sank to confirm his story, and point the moral of his tale.

UNITED STATES COINAGE.—The new coinage act which went into effect on the 1st inst., abolishes the silver five-cent and three-cent pieces. They will not be coined hereafter. The act also increases the weight of the silver dollar to 420 grains, and styles it the "trade dollar," to better fit it, with its new weight and devices, for the China and East India trade, for which it is more particularly designed.

The San Salvador Earthquake.

Details of the Terrible Affair.

This little republic of San Salvador, writes a correspondent, has several times suffered seriously from earthquake shocks, but the fact had nearly disappeared from the minds of most of the people, when, on the 19th, it was violently moved by three tremendous shocks, at the second of which the whole city was laid in ruins, leaving for its successors to expend their destructive force upon but the quivering earth, already relieved of its superincumbent houses. The shaking commenced about midnight, the inhabitants, as is the custom in these countries, being all asleep at that hour. At the first shock, which was of an oscillatory character and of short duration, everybody was rudely recalled from dreamland, and, snatching such garments as were nearest at hand, fell pell mell into the streets. But here city was wrenched and twisted from its foundations, and in a few seconds came crashing to the ground. It seemed as if the shock seized upon one whole side of the city and wrenched it violently around, tearing houses from their foundations and leaving nothing behind but loose bricks and mortar and dense clouds of blinding dust and crumbling abodes. In the streets the danger was of course greatest from falling bricks and stones, but, remarkable though it seems, the loss of life was comparatively insignificant, although at this early report after the earthquake it is totally impossible to determine what the mortality may really be, since there has yet been no time to clear away the debris, under which it is by no means improbable that many a battered and unrecognizable corpse will be found. A grand rush, however, was immediately made to La Libertad, one of the seaports, and so many lives were saved by the rapid escape of their owners. Many persons were more or less injured in their flight out of town, by falling bricks and abodes, but the greatest loss is undoubtedly in the tremendous destruction of property, not a house hardly being left standing except the National Palace, which is constructed entirely of wood.

The brick and adobe edifices fell like card-houses, not even a wall remaining standing in most cases. Most of these houses were built many years ago, and were cumbrous and stout enough in their walls to inspire a feeling of perfect security against almost any onslaught of man or nature. But whosoever trusted to these treacherous walls received a cruel enlightenment upon the impotency of man's most solid contrivances to resist the earthquake. All the sugar estates in the vicinity of this city received serious injuries, and will be prevented from completing their harvests. Most of the foreign residents and merchants escaped with very trifling losses. The total damage to property in the city and environs is calculated at $1,000,000, but it is not so easy to determine yet to what figure the damage to the whole country by interruption of the harvest will ascend.

An address to the Lord Mayor of London has been prepared, and goes forward by the present mail, and I cannot do better than furnish your readers with a copy of it, which I append hereto:

Sir Sidney Waterloo:

MY LORD: It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow that I undertake the painful task of communicating to your Lordship the sad account of a great calamity which has befallen this republic.

On the night of the 19th of the present month, San Salvador, the capital of the republic, was visited by three distinct shocks of earthquake, so intense and destructive that almost before the unconscious inhabitants could fairly awaken to a sense of their imminent peril, many were hurled violently out of their beds, only to be buried in the descending ruins of their homes. At the second shock, the dreadful visitant had left no roof standing, and what an instant before was a brisk and prosperous city of some 30,000 souls, was rendered an immense accumulation of loose bricks and mortar, a scene of desolation and a complete wreck.

I shall not pause, my Lord, to dwell upon the details of this dreadful calamity, nor permit myself to describe to you the wide spread misery which it must entail, and the hundreds of cases of terrible individual suffering which it leaves to mark its destructive course. The pen is no competent exponent of a calamity so great as this, which, indeed, can only be understood in all its dreadful magnitude by each one's taking it home to himself and so approaching nearer to a just realization of the full measure of its appalling import.

Nor is the effect of this calamity confined to the place of its occurrence; its influence is sharply felt throughout the whole republic. The harvest had just begun and by the destruction of this city, which was the central point of distribution for all of the country, it will be completely thrown back, even where its utter abandonment be not rendered necessary. People who were rich only a few days ago are to-day thrown upon the world houseless, glad to accept any shelter, any help for themselves and their wives and their children. The considerable sums of money that were invested in houses and other perishable property have been wiped out as though they never were, and the resources of the country left so crippled that prompt pecuniary assistance from abroad is rendered indispensible, not so much for the restoration of the ruined city as to keep from despair the thousands of suffering families who are thus suddenly confronted with want in its most pressing shape.

The percentage of mortality, considering the magnitude of the calamity, is very small, a fact in which the survivors clearly recognize the gracious interposition of the Almighty, who has thus mercifully lightened the tremendous burden of grief with which this suffering people is cruelly weighed down.

The purpose of this communication, my Lord, is to appeal through your Lordship to the British public in behalf of the beggared and houseless thousands of men and women whose substance has been suddenly snatched away from them by a great convulsion of nature: in behalf of all classes of the population, for this untoward visitation has cast down all distinctions, and rendered the rich poor, leaving the poor still poorer.

The British public has never been appealed to in vain, has never shut its ears against the cry for charity, and when that cry comes from a whole country, a country whose principal city and centre of wealth and commerce has been laid in the dust, I feel that I do not exaggerate in my conviction that all England, as indeed the whole civilized world, will feel a great throb of sympathetic compassion towards those of their fellow creatures in this distant land who so sharply need their aid. In an emergency like this every mite helps to furnish food and shelter to some poor sufferer, and it is precisely in such periods of woe and want and disaster that the heavenly father's words shine ought brightest: "He who giveth to the poor, lendeth unto the Lord."

In conclusion, my Lord, I offer an apology for this lengthy trespass upon your Lordship's valuable time. I would respectfully suggest that whatever funds may be collected in England in behalf of the victims of this destructive earthquake be forwarded to a committee here, composed of the following native and foreign gentlemen: Santiago Gonzalez, Fabio Castillio, Manuel Figueros, Jose Larreynaza, and Mr. Blair.

Field-Marshal SANTIAGO GONZALEZ,
President of the Republic.
M. J. K.

A party of New Jersey excursionists visited a colored church in Georgia, and were very much entertained by the services. When the colored preacher saw the interest of his visitors was up to the right pitch, he announced that there was a debt of $700 on his church, and asked them to pay it. They had to do it.

The Work at Hell Gate.

The operations for the removal of the reef at Hallett's Point, New York harbor, are progressing in a most satisfactory manner. To comprehend the amount of work done, a description of the reef which it is proposed shall be removed is necessary. This reef, measured along its ridge, projects into the channel at Hell Gate, a distance of 300 feet from high-water line, allowing a draught of water over it referred to mean low water, not exceeding 12 feet for a distance of 270 feet from the shore. In order to secure a draught of from 25 to 26 feet at a mean low water, the excavation must embrace an area of 14,636 square yards. The quantity of rock to be removed above a horizontal plane, 26 feet below mean low water, would be 50,584 cubic yards. A coffer dam, placed between high and low water marks, was commenced in July, 1869, and in October of the same year the main shaft was opened. This shaft, pierced through the solid rock, is 150 feet by 70, and 33 feet deep; from this, which may be compared to the handle of a fan, radiates 10 main headings, which are again divided up by eleven more, as necessarily the radii of a circle diverge more and more as they approach the circumference, and because, without these additional headings, the chambers at the furthermost part would be too far apart. These are intersected by the galleries, which describe circles from the centre, which is the main shaft. The entire length of the headings and galleries is now 5,000 feet, by actual measurement; a month ago it was 4,716. It is difficult to state exactly how many additional feet will be driven, but it is possible that it will be 1,600 more feet before all are completed. So far fully 30,000 cubic yards of stone have been removed. When these main galleries and headings are finished, a last gallery will be driven all along the extreme outside, as a final circumference, so that when the explosion takes place the present work will be entirely severed from the main reef. But even when this last gallery is thrown out, the work inside will not be concluded. Then the floors will have to be lowered following the outside slope of the rock, and the more delicate task will have to be accomplished of paring down the supports of the roof, or the piers, so that though strong enough to bear the weight of the ceiling and that of the river, when the explosion takes place they will offer the least resistance, which, compatible with safety, was necessary while the work was going on. Nitro-glycerine will be used, and the piers will be perforated by a system of holes or borings made into them, the explosive fluid being introduced into iron pipes of about two inches in diameter. The quantity of nitro-glycerine for the final explosion has not yet been determined on, as the exact calculations cannot be made until the whole work is finished. To study the exact shape of the rock, no less than 20,000 soundings have been made, and over the whole area of the rock it is safe to say that there is not a single foot of it below water which has not been noted.

The Massacre of Surveyors.

The facts of the massacre of a surveying party on the Red Fork by Indians, were brought in by a Mexican employed at the Arapahoe agency, who has been staying at the Cheyenne camp, near Camp Supply. From him we learn that Whirlwind, with about thirty warriors, perceiving a small party of three compass and chain men measuring off township lines on the bank of Red Fork, they crossed the stream to have a parley with them, and the men fleeing at their approach, the Indians shot them with their rifles and buried them in the sand. This same Mexican reports that the Cheyennes "feel bad" at the loss of thirteen of their warriors who were shot early in the winter by a party of Kansas scouts and buffalo-hunters, who buried the slaughtered Indians in the sand. They declare they will kill an equal number of pale-faces and bury them also in the sand. It is a very unusual thing for Indians to bury their murdered victims, but this reprisal for frontier violence accounts for the unwonted proceeding. The names of the murdered men are given as Eddie M. Deming, of Lawrence, Kan.; Daniel Short, also of the same place, and Robert Poole, a young Englishman, who has no friends in America. They and one other had started out in the morning to complete the survey of a township about twelve miles south of the Kansas line, and failing to return at night three of their companions went to search for them the next day. They struck the trail of the missing men about ten miles from camp, and after following it for three miles they came upon the traces left by Whirlwind's party. These they pursued till they reached the town line, where the missing men had finished their work, and adjacent to this they noticed some fresh mounds of sand. A hasty removal of the surface revealed the body of Eddie Deming, the compass-man, thus realizing their worst apprehensions. Being in close proximity to the Cheyenne camp the explorers sought no further, but hastening back to camp they revealed the fate of the missing men to their companions, and the next morning the whole party set out for Arkansas City, distant 150 miles. There being other parties out, an expedition of thirty or more surveyors and citizens was quickly fitted out to apprise the others of their danger and also to bring in the bodies buried in the sand.

THE BITER BITTEN.—A man in the dress of a workman was lately walking in the streets of Berlin with a packet in his hand, sealed and inscribed with an address and a note that it contained 100 thalers in treasury bills. As the bearer appeared to be at a loss, he was accosted by a passenger, who asked him what he was looking for. The simple countryman placed the packet in the inquirer's hands, and requested that he would read the address. The reply was made as with an agreeable surprise: "Why, this letter is for me! I have been expecting it for a long while!" The messenger upon this demanded ten thalers for the carriage of the packet, which was readily paid, with a liberal addition to the porter. The new possessor of the packet hastened to an obscure corner to examine his prize; but, on breaking the seal, found nothing but a few sheets of paper, on which was written "Dona!"

AFTER SUNKEN TREASURE.—It may be remembered that about two years back a company was formed in France to make another attempt to recover the treasure supposed to have been sunk in the Spanish galleons in 1702. The promoters of the enterprise did not conceal the hazardous nature of it; if successful the speculators obtained an immense return for their outlay, but if ended in failure their capital would be completely lost. This latter eventuality has been realized; the expedition has just returned to Havre, and is now landing the materials used, consisting of diving apparatus, cranes, &c., and which form the sole assets of the company.

A FABLE.—One day General Grammar mustered his auxiliary forces, and bade them answer to their names.

"Do?" "Here, sir." "Be?" "Here, sir." "Have?" "Here, sir." "Shall?" "Here, sir." "Will?" "Here, sir." "May?" "Here, sir." "Can?" "Here, sir," answered Will.

"What do you mean, man?" thundered the general. "You have answered to your name already. I called for Can!"

"Beg pardon, your honor, Can is only another name of mine," replied Will, giving the salute.—*Good Things.*

TEXAN BEEF.—Beef is now preserved by a new process in Texas, and taken to England and sold there for ten cents a pound. The meat, cut into joints, undergoes a chemical process, is then packed in casks, which are filled up with the blood, and in that condition is found fresh at the expiration of several months. Recently some of the meat thus prepared was cooked and served up at a dinner in Liverpool; it was pronounced deficient in flavor, but tender and juicy and free from taint.

Among the Alligators.

A Noted Hunter Relates his Experience with the Monarch of the Lagoon.

A *Sun* correspondent has been interviewing an old Florida alligator hunter, and from him gained some interesting information relative to the monsters of the lagoon. Formerly the lagoons and lakes, as well as the river itself, above Enterprise, were filled with alligators. They are thicker there now than on any other part of the St. John's. If a passenger on a river boat killed an alligator, Cone, the hunter, marked the spot. Occasionally three or four alligators would be killed inside of three miles. Capt. Cone would then cast off his little boat, retrace his course and skin the animals. He gets seventy-five cents a piece for the hides delivered in Jacksonville. At this time he was filling an order from a London firm, through a Jacksonville merchant, for 3,000 hides. Said Cone—these here skins make three hundred and forty odd 'gators, I reckon, I have bagged. You see huntin' 'gators haint what it used to be. There haint the number o' 'gators in the first place, and the big 'gators is more skeery. I reckon they know more than they knowed once. Now, I can remember three or four years ago when 'gator hides was wuth from two to four dollars apiece in Jacksonville. Now they hain't wuth a quarter as much. Correspondent—How large was the biggest 'gator killed by you this season? Capt. Cone—Not over ten feet. The 'gators is little this season, I reckon, or the big uns is too plaguey skeery. But it's all the same on the hides. One hide's wuth as much as t'other. Correspondent—How long does it take you to skin an alligator? Capt. Cone—Well, I done peeled the bark from a 'gator in twelve minits. I'll everedge fifteen minits, I reckon. At this point two passengers saw an alligator on the right of the boat, and opened fire. The old 'gator hunter straightened himself up, grabbed his rifle and rushed on the other side of the pilot house just in time to see the slimy black animal slide into the water. "Now," said Capt. Cone, on his return, "the heaf o' lead that is thrown away on 'gators by these here die-hards who come down to Florida every winter, is more than any man 'ud reckon on. Yesterday a die-hard signified to me that he thought he saw a 'gator with his head out of the water, and he went to pitchin' bullets into that here 'gator. He had one of these rifles that shoots eighteen times one after another without stoppin', and I'll be dog-goned if he didn't put eighteen bullets into the 'gator, and the 'gator stood it. T'want nothing but a sunken log stickin' out of the water after all." The old 'gator hunter said that he had killed a few alligators by moonlight. Occasionally he found them in the night time away from the river, prowling for food in the pine woods. Indeed the pine woods in Sourthern Florida are filled with alligators. I found them thicker there than in any other spot. The woods are frequently cut up into swamps and savannas, and water stands in these places all the year round. The alligator makes large holes in these swamps and savannas. He covers the holes with dried cane, grass, and whatever he can find of a similar nature. This covering is raised like a cone, and is two or three feet in height. There is a hole in one side of the covering, through which the 'gator crawls out and in. In these holes the female alligator raises her family. In Turnbull swamp, near New Smyrna, I saw an alligator hole which seemed to be filled with young ones about eight inches long. I was hunting deer with Mr. A. J. Alexander of Woodburn farm, Kentucky, and Capt. Frank Sams, a prominent Indian river hunter. Sams was about to put his hand in the hole to pick up one of the little 'gators when Mr. Alexander shouted, "Hold on, Sams, there's an old she one in that hole, and she's watching you. I can see her head." Mr. Alexander then drew a bead on the old she one, and fired. There was a thrashing of the water as if a tiger had fallen into a cistern. Mr. Alexander had hit the old 'gator, but had not killed her. In her agony she had thrown one of the little fellows near the mouth of her nest. Sams snatched it up and put it in his pocket. The little fellow was very lively, and his eyes were as bright as diamonds. We took him to Lowd's Hotel at Smyrna and tied him on the mantelpiece. He became quite tame and would amuse himself by catching flies. He was very pugnacious and would croak and snap at little sticks on the slightest provocation. About Smyrna there are thousands of alligators. The people there say it does not pay to kill them for their hides, as Smyrna is too far from a market.

It was sundown when Capt. Cone prepared to leave the boat. He said he knew where there were two 'gators in a marsh near an old Indian mound, and he was going after them. As he entered his boat I asked him what was the length of the largest 'gator he had ever killed. "Fifteen feet and two inches, I reckon," he shouted back. He then hoisted his sail, and we soon lost sight of him in the tall maiden cane.

Crowds of Northern men flock to Enterprise during the winter, and many of them employ their time in hunting alligators. The guests sit upon the verandah of the hotel hour after hour polishing alligator teeth with sandpaper and buckskin. Every day somebody starts in the vicinity. After killing the alligator, the men hitch him to the stern of their boat with a chain and tow him to the beach in front of the hotel. They then hire a negro to cut off his head and skin him. After the head is cut off it is buried for two weeks. This is necessary to secure the monster's teeth. It is amusing to see eminent bankers, ministers, judges, and others watching a spot in the ground, near the hotel, where they have buried an alligator's head. Occasionally some gentleman gets hold of the wrong head, and then there is a row. Everybody seems crazy on the subject of alligator teeth. They sell from two dollars apiece up to five dollars. I saw one tooth five inches long sold to Capt. Tom Reeves for twenty dollars. Some negroes make a fair living by carving flowers and curious figures on the teeth.

City vs. Country Newspapers.

The city weekly newspaper is usually made up from reading matter used and paid for by the daily paper; hence it costs but little; while the country paper, on account of the limited amount of the local advertising patronage, cannot afford a daily, and must make its weekly from matter expressly prepared for its columns.

The city paper is made general in character,—adapted to one part of the country as well as another, and consequently has a wide field for circulation; while the country paper must be made local, and adapted to its particular latitude, hence its circulation is limited to its particular locality. But does the city paper answer the purpose, and satisfy the wants of the country reader? By no means.

The paper published in the city realizes thousands of dollars from its advertising patronage, while the local country paper gets but a meager support from this source. The principal clerk in one of the agricultural newspaper offices in New York informed us that the "advertising patronage of their paper amounted to an annual income of over one hundred thousand dollars."

And yet the people of the country expect the local paper to be furnished at a lower price than the city monopoly. And while he pays cash in advance for his city paper, he puts his home paper off with a promise to pay when he sells his produce after harvest, or when he gets ready, and can best spare the money, at the end of from one to three years.

The tendency of such procedure on the part of some delinquent subscribers, as well as the recent act of Congress, taking away from country publishers and their county subscribers the only boon they ever allowed them to have, will require the utmost economy in the conducting of the country papers.

The best way for subscribers to encourage their papers and keep them up to their present standard, is to be prompt in their payments.—*Exchange.*

The Florida Indian Mounds.

The Turtle mound is among the most famous in Florida. A correspondent says of it:

The mound is on the beach side of Mosquito Lagoon, nearly a hundred miles south of St. Augustine. About eighty feet in height, it covers nearly an acre of ground, and can be seen at a great distance looming up on the eastern horizon far above the palmetto scrub fringing the ocean. It is shaped like an immense turtle. This shape gives it its name. It is the highest point of land on the eastern coast of Florida, and stands within three hundred yards of the roaring ocean surf. From the deck of a vessel ten miles at sea it resembles a ruined fortification built upon a hill.

Turtle Mound is a great heap of very large oyster shells covered with from one to two feet of dirt. On the northwest corner the rain has washed away the dirt, leaving a perpendicular bank of shells, eighty feet high. The builders of the work evidently raised it with the greatest care. Every shell was placed in a given position. Where the slide has occurred the oyster shells rest in plumbed layers, with the smooth surface facing the sky. A stone wall could not have been erected with more precision. The mound is alive with tropical shrubbery. Wild orange trees loaded with fruit wave on its summit above an almost impenetrable thicket. A hollow covered with rank vegetation has been scooped out of the top of the hill. It has an easy slope, and is probably twelve feet in depth. It looks as though the bones of some large animal had been dug out of it in ages past. Mosquito Lagoon washes the western base of the mound.

I found a small deer path which led from a little sandspit up the side of the hill. The path, however, was soon lost in the thicket, and it was with the greastest difficulty that I finally succeded in forcing my way through the thorny undergrowth and sharp-pointed Spanish bayonets to the top of the mound. Even then the shrubbery was higher than my head, and the wild oranges were higher than the shrubbery. I spent half an hour in forcing myself to a point of observation.

No mountains nor hills could be seen from the mound; nothing but one vast flat surface veined with lagoons and rivers and covered with spots of wax-like vegetation.

The builders of Turtle Mound are unknown. They were undoubtedly a race of Indians who were wiped out of existence centuries ago. The Seminoles and other Florida tribes declare that they have no traditions that explain the mystery. They look upon the mound with nearly the same awe as the whites. What is singular with regard to Turtle Mound is the fact that there are no oysters excepting the small coon oyster, within thirty miles. It would be interesting to know why these shells were brought from an oyster region far away and so carefully deposited at this spot. Some think that the mound builders of Florida were contemporary with the mound builders of the West. They believe that the whole State was once under their control, and that thousands of years ago they were accustomed to visit Turtle Mound once a year, fill themselves with fat oysters which might at that time have been found in the vicinity, and pile the shells in layers as they now appear in the mound. This may have been a religious observation with the Indians. But the whole thing is speculation. Nobody knows anything about it, and there is no probability that any one will ever discover the secret.

The Formation of Eggs.

I will now state, says Prof. Agassiz, as far as it is known, what an egg is, and how it is formed. As the egg grows steadily until it has completed its transformation, it is difficult to give a description of it which will answer for all these stages, since at every successive stage, while growing, the egg differs from what it was before and from what it is to be. The eggs, however, arise in what are called ovaries. These are clusters of cells, forming bunches of a somewhat glandular character in appearance. Between these cells the eggs are formed and in such a way as at first to be hardly distinguished from the cells themselves. The same is true of sperm cells, which arise in organs of the same character as the ovary, and are formed in a manner perfectly similar to that of the formation of the egg. So we have these two spheres of growth which characterize sex in the animal kingdom, arising in conditions so very similar that the essence of the two is hardly to be determined by observation. It is only by the process of growth, by the influences produced by the one upon the other, and by the consequences of these influences, that we recognize the essential difference which distinguishes them.

In order fully to appreciate what eggs are, we must remember—what has been known for about a half century only—that all organized bodies are composed of little bags which are called cells, and which are formed and multipled in various ways. Most of these cells are so small that they can only be perceived by the aid of high magnifying powers. There are, it is true, a few cell structures large enough to be seen with the naked eye, as for instance the cells of common elder pith, or the coarse cells of the orange. It is one of the great problems of modern research to ascertain how these cells are formed and what is their mode of reproduction. For it does not seem that cells are formed in the same way under all circumstances. Some naturalists assume that in the animal substance secreted by a living body, such as milk which is secreted by the mammary glands or similar substances secreted by other organs, certain particles become centers of action, around which other particles crowd; and when a little connection of this kind, microscopically small, has been formed, an envelope arises around it, and we have the utricle or cell. Others believe that minute, imperceptible particles of animal substance swell and enlarge, and become hollow, so that a little bag is formed, a cell envelope in short, which fills as it enlarges into a fluid substance.

A Strange Suicide.

The San Francisco *Call* tells of a case of suicide in that city which is of decided interest, *apropos* of the Goodrich case. The name of the suicide was James P. Wilson. The *post mortem* examination revealed the fact that there was a bullet wound in the upper portion of the head and another in the region of the right eye. The bullet which produced the wound first described entered the forehead and shattered the frontal bone, then glanced along the upper part of the brain, while the other bullet entered the right eye, and after passing through the brain, lodged in the back of the head. This, in connection with the fact that, when found, the deceased held in his right hand a single-barrel breech-loading pistol, led to the belief that he could not have committed suicide. The argument used in favor of that belief was that deceased could not have inflicted two wounds such as described with a single barrel pistol. A further investigation, however, showed that any other theory was untenable. One of the witnesses testified that he saw a man walking along Turk street, and saw the man stop, raise his hand toward his head, and then heard a report of a weapon, and saw smoke. That he supposed at the time that the man was shooting at birds, for after the shot had been fired he saw the man continue along Turk street, and saw him cross a fence. That about half or three-quarters of an hour after that he saw the same man return to the place where the first shot was fired, heard him fire a second shot, and saw him fall. That there was no one in the vicinity at the time. He afterward learned that the man was dead, having shot himself. Ten feet from where the body was found a pool of blood was discovered, and near it an empty cartridge shell which exactly fitted the pistol.

The peace conference at Camp Verde, Arizona, has resulted in the unconditional surrender of two of the worst bands of the Apache Indians.

Slaughter by Rail.

The Terrible Accident on the Shore Line Railroad.

The wholesale slaughter at Richmond switch brought sudden bereavement into scores of families and adds another to the sad memories which will rise unbidden in the mind of the traveler as he seats himself in a railway car. Fourteen miles east of Stonington, on the route to Providence, the Shore Line Railroad crosses Pawcatuck river, the boundary between Connecticut and Rhode Island. The bridge was a short one without a draw. It must also have been without a watchman.

At eleven o'clock the previous night a train crossed it coming west. After this time a milldam on the stream above the crossing was swept away by the unusual torrent of the spring freshet. The rush of water escaping from the pond undermined the railway bridge and carried it away, leaving a yawning chasm, soon to be the common grave of an uncounted multitude. At half-past two in the morning the steamboat train left Stonington, taking the passengers from New York by the evening steamer.

One hundred and sixteen persons considered themselves safe in this train rushing towards disaster, death and maiming at the speed of thirty-five miles an hour. Twenty minutes brought them to a halt—many of them to the end of life's journey. Without a word or sign of warning the engine, under full pressure of steam, and with the momentum of the train's weight, jumped clear across the stream, wrecking itself on the eastern bank, while the cars crashed the one into and upon the other, and at once took fire.

Only the smoking car escaped, remaining on the western bank. In the mass of wreck men were drowned, crushed and burned. Mangled and hardly recognizable as human beings, the bodies of the dead were recovered. The injured were forty in number. Only the addition of freezing to the deadly horrors is lacking to complete the parallel with the ghastly scene of two years ago at New Hamburg. In the twinkling of an eye death closed the account of these men, till then full of life, courage and hopeful anticipation.

Lace Girls of Nottingham.

Every lace machine employing two men requires twenty to thirty women to wind the silk or cotton first, and to dress, finish, clip, and scallop, and card or fold, and pack up the goods at last. The above is a moderate estimate of the